

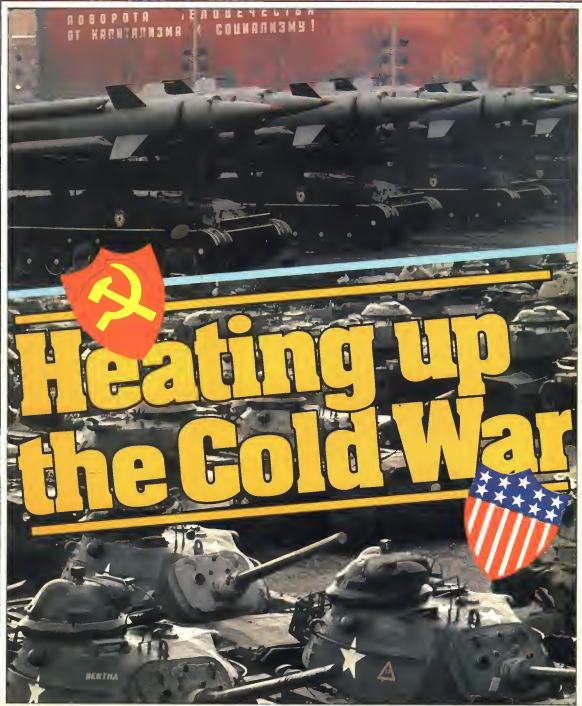
Macleans

главные события исторического

поворота человечества
от капитализма к социализму!



Heating up the Cold War



Letters

Not the singer, but the song

It disagrees with Tom Iltis' attitude toward Gordon Lightfoot as his article, *Gordon's Song* (May 1), instead of looking over the odds, he should have praised what the music is saying.

JOANNE EISENBERG TORONTO

The pill and all its vices

Your article on the perils of the pill, *All About and a Cause* (April 17), was clarifying.

SUE WHOMES PRINCE GEORGE B.C.

Now that you have featured the perils of the pill, I suggest you follow this article by one on the perils of pregnancy, the perils of over-consumption and the perils of overpopulation.

MARILYN HALL, 2ND BIRMINGHAM B.C.

Pity the women for whom "the pill" is still the best answer there is. It is a Natural Family Planning—no to be confused with the obsolete calendar rhythm method—is the best answer. It requires of a woman only self-knowledge, self-respect and self-control, qualities which are sadly lacking in our pathetic liberated women of the 70s.

BERNADETTE KOSMANOVSKY
BAYVIEW BURN 5

The best singer is a

I object to the huckster (Rob) Lewis attempts to do an Elton MacKay in the article, *Nobody Loves me More* (April 17). A quick survey of MacKay's record in the United States for itself is responsible for bringing so light on such a musician relating to the *Louise* (1974), *Bayshore* and *Singer* (1976), *Chances* (1975), *Are Canada* (1976), *Statutes*



Lightfoot (in cover, say Smithwick)

Canada (1976), *Statutes* (1976-77), *are* (1974-75), *Love Canada* (1976), *Are-Dumping* (1977), the *Warrior* (1978), and the previous record of the same and its associated political matters (Gayer, Allard, Fox, etc.) In each of the mentioned situations MacKay's credibility and honesty were completely unimpeachable. His frank and open posture with the Canadian people and the House of Commons is certainly worthy of higher praise than the recent insensitive conduct of the majority of Trudeau's changing cabinet. When we stand fully at points of cultural or social analysis, I would suggest that MacKay's honesty and probing questions on the force have been totally undervalued. Possibly a few more Elton MacKays would ensure a healthier more honest and responsive political scene in Ottawa.

IF YOU EVER TORONTO

We were, like, just doing our thing...

I greatly enjoyed your article on casual language usage, *Now in Talk Spout and Refresher: People* (April 17). It was well written and I have reread it more than once. I find it refreshing to see at least one publication actually analyzing something which affects us all in one form or another—one use of language in relation to both form and content.

BONNET JOHN LUTHELMAN TORONTO

The rights to be equal the right to be

The caption to your story, *The Am in Your Rights* (May 1), about the Canadian Human Rights Commission, states that Gordon Fairweather is trying to help some women fight discrimination in Canada. This is not correct. Fairweather is trying to establish the commission's right to receive and investigate the women's complaint of discrimination. The outcome of employment and immigration has denied that the commission has the right. Until recognition is allowed, the commission's work, and has not decided that the department are discriminatory.

RUBEN L. JOURNÉE LEGAL COUNSEL
CANADIAN HUMAN RIGHTS COMMISSION
OTTAWA

The unremovable

Outraged in the only need to describe my feelings after reading your article on dog-lighting, *Spiny like a dog* (May 1), I have read, read and read and sold out all screens for a number of years for get and show. I am against lighting them. As a result of your article, which unfairly labels me as a dog-fighter, I have been placing threatening phone calls which have placed my business and my life in jeopardy.

WILL FRANK, HUNTER, VANCOUVER

Ah, those were the days

Barbara Ansel's profile of Margaret Trudeau, *Swinging on a Star* (April 3)—although everything is no analysis of Margaret—gives the way of many articles written in the 1970s, by becoming involved in Whistling. Ansel uses the overly simplistic statement "the change-for-change's sake spirit of the 50s," to describe that period of time. Many of the movements during that decade had definite ends and



Trudeau: you can't say it with flowers

goals—much as the civil rights movement under Martin Luther King, and the anti-Vietnam war movement. I feel the same, "So much flowerchild," which Ansel applies to Margaret, was simply a reaction of the mass media, which was trying to make something out of Margaret which she wasn't.

BARB RUTHERLAND SARNIA, ONT.

How dare Barbara Ansel use the word "swinging" in describing Margaret Trudeau. It takes courage to stay married in today's world. Margaret is a goddess.

WILL DAVIS, JONASPORT
PORT LAUDERMERE, FLA.

I was thoroughly amused at Barbara Ansel's evasive treatment of the women's movement in her article on Margaret Trudeau. She dismisses the movement as unimportant, complaining about "the purged North American female." Those of us who are part of the feminist movement simply ask for the same rights and privileges as those enjoyed by men, and we are perfectly willing to forgo this shape "purging" to attain our rightful place in society.

DEBRA MCALLISTER, DOWNERS GROVE, ILL.

A sense of balance

I wish to express my pleasure with the objective and thorough report on psychic delinquency in Canada in your article, *6/6*

There is Such a Thing as a Bad Key (April 13). Much of the reporting on delinquency in that country is done with great enthusiasm. Opinions range from locking the children up and throwing away the keys to maintaining that all the children require is a hug and a kiss. It is refreshing to read an article which presents the problem and the difficulties involved in a realistic manner. Hopefully it will lead to a clearer understanding of some of the issues being dealt with in dealing with juvenile delinquency.

W.D. GREATER, DIRECTOR
SPECIAL PROTECTION SERVICES
HALIFAX

Raising away from home, promiscuity, and truancy can be compared to steering, coughing and sexual bleeding. They are signs of putrid symptoms of poor health. Being on the body and during lessons and clean up the regulations regarding who will care for juvenile delinquents. Spare the rod and spare the child.

BRANDON TUNES, CO-DIRECTOR
TODD RAY FOR BOYS SOCIETY ONT.

The Quiet Revolution's

Morris Ravitch's claim in the article, *The Falls of Andromeda* (April 3), that Canadian capitalism reflects "the Piffins all over again" is ludicrous. Apparently students



A waterfront community of casual elegance.

An enclave of attractive homes and nice people with distinctive lifestyles, in a setting of natural beauty, along 15,000 feet of Lake Simcoe shoreline.

At Bayshore Village you'll find 214 homes, wooded acres where you can choose from 300 lakefront lots and 200 park and golf course sites. The new community is designed for the discerning buyer with a distinctive lifestyle. Architecturally designed homes complement the natural wood and open vistas.

There are 8 houses ready for immediate occupancy. AMENITIES INCLUDE: Golf, Tennis, Beach House, Recreation Centre, Greenhouse, Sailing, 3 Marinas & Yacht Basins, Lakeside Trails, Maintenance Plan. \$1 m \$22,500 to \$45,000. Custom Homes \$65,000 to \$150,000. Open 7 days a week. Please! Toronto 416-881-8700



Bayshore Village

Subscribers' Moving Notice

Send to: Michael's Box 5102, Station A, Toronto, Ontario M5W 1V5

☐ I'm moving. My new address is _____
 My old address was a checked. My new address is in the corner. (Allow 8 weeks for processing)
☐ I would like to subscribe to Michael's Box 5102, Station A, Toronto, Ontario M5W 1V5.
☐ Please phone _____ for details.

Name Address _____
 City _____ Prov _____
 Postal Code _____

ATTACH OLD ADDRESS LABEL HERE AND MAIL IMMEDIATELY!

1 to 3 subscribers to 1 3 Quarterback and/or 1 3 Man Challenge and/or all other letters from 1 3 Man Challenge to all.

Please remember that your postal code and apartment number if applicable are essential to all other subscribers.

have to stage violent confrontations, not orderly sit-ins, to be deemed activists.
MURRAY MACLEOD, TORONTO

Too little, too seldom:

As I sat on an Air Canada flight, I am amazed at reading the comments of D. E. McLeod, vice-president of public affairs for Air Canada (Letter, April 17). He speaks of the cheap nightbus service across Canada which has been advertised for several months. My suspicion is that the service does not exist until June 16 and ends in September. So much advertising for so short a service seems to me to be

more of an irritant than is the cheap fare it benefits.
GINNA TOLIC, CALGARY

Curved in stone

I hope this issue has among a somewhat letter-expressing dispute with Allan Fook (magazine's arrogant attitude against the game of curling in *If Three People Must Get Their Rocks Off*) (April 7).
DON TOMLIN, REGINA

I would like to express my heartfelt thanks that someone else was curling as something other than the blemish of every Ca-

nadian. As proud as a college kid serving I have had the opportunity to observe many of my friends, clad in tight T-shirts and pastel slacks, ride about on a sheet of ice and do something called curling. Perhaps their clothes must seriously let the cat out of the bag.
D. G. TSE, DE WINTER

The one of the heebiebies

Thank you for your interview with the prime minister (April 20). You state that "his answers were succinct and his grasp of detail far from complete on the subject of the economy." On the contrary, I felt it was the understanding of his answers that was far from complete.
E. R. CLARK, BRAMPTON, ONT.

The Beauty that is Rome

In your interview with Mel Brooks (April 17), Philip Friedman states that we do not have Rome Beautiful in Canada. There is not



Brooks: how do you like them apples?

issue. The Romy Beauty is indeed a Canadian apple, or, at least, a Nova Scotia one.
CHARLENE HALMSTROM, DORSET, N.S.

Fighting the Red Menace

I feel your illustration of the atomic bomb exploding over Toronto as Alan Jowers' career ended was so Low-ell-like (April 17) is one of the more historic techniques used by the press which clouds cold reason with emotion and fear on the nuclear weapons issue. The atomic bomb is a tactical battlefield weapon which could deter or spell annihilation for Western Europe against a Soviet invasion.
DON WATLEY, WINDSOR, ONT.

VOLVO OWNERS ARE HAPPIER THAN THE OWNERS OF 55 CARS FROM G.M., FORD, CHRYSLER AND AMC.

If you want to know how good a car really is, there's one pretty foolproof way to find out.

Ask some people who own it.

A leading independent research company recently did just that.

They asked thousands of new car buyers across Canada how they felt about their cars after they'd had a chance to own them.

The results are interesting. Volvo

owners were happier with their cars than were the owners of 55 domestic makes from G.M., Ford, Chrysler and American Motors.

So if you're in the market for one of these 55, this study could give you pause.

Time enough to visit a Volvo dealer and look into buying or leasing a Volvo.

A lot of people before you have been very happy that they did.

VOLVO A SWEDISH DESIGNER. THE BEST IN THE WORLD. (© 1987 VOLVO CAR CORP.)



VOLVO. A CAR YOU CAN BELIEVE IN.

A hint of the "South Pacific" warmth... from Brill's.



A whole new look in home decorating. This April, our positive bedroom grouping gives you just a hint of the refreshing look you can create with "South Pacific" an exciting new furniture collection at Brill's Interiors.

"South Pacific" is styled in a combination of authentic wicker, solid maple and white teak veneers. The feeling is elegant, yet unpretentious. Warm, yet clean and crisp. Timeless, yet suited to modern lifestyles.

Come see "South Pacific" on display at Brill's Interiors. It's just one of the many fine furniture collections you'll find to spark your imagination.

535 Wilson Ave. (near Yorkdale)
Toronto, Ont. M6H 1B5 (416) 293-2822
205 Richmond Hill, Ont. (416) 882-0810
Oshawa • (416) 722-1991

Charger and WinterCharger accepted

BRILL'S
Interiors

For furnishings of family tradition...
in fine furnishings and design.

Of course it's impossible to define 'Canadian' but does it really matter?

Column by Alden Nowlan

A Canadian I was born and a Canadian I'll die. That isn't an ideological boast. Not in a nationalized way. It's simply an acknowledgment that this country, its history and geography—the collective equivalent of the individual's heredity and environment—have shaped my heart and mind in certain ways and that it's not likely in life for me to change. Quebec may opt for independence. English-speaking Canada given its monetary difficulties and shapely politicians, may therefore, disintegrate.

One by me, or altogether, the fragments may be awarded to the United States. I can eventually end my days as an American citizen, but until the moment when this past-lived member of my government breathes his last, there will be a Canada.

Given a choice, we might have been something else. I know elderly Canadians who still, definitely describe themselves in terms of one land and another as British subjects and refer to Britain as the Old Country. There are others who would prefer to be Americans and still others including numerous editorial writers, columnists, commentators and members of Parliament, who have been so induced recently by American magazines and television that they act as if we were already part of the United States. (Witness our new gas laws.)

Had God asked me where I wished to be born and grown up, I might very well have answered, "Ireland." These were Nowlan's for a thousand years before there were Nowlan's in Nova Scotia. When the poet laureate doesn't demand such strictures on extension of the word, An Irishman—any European—finds that the myths are agreed upon and the great questions already formalized. A Canadian is like a drunkard in the conflict phase of the delirium tremens, during which the railfence may find himself in a condition between sleep and wakefulness, drowsily and endlessly grappling with the problem of how many peaches and peans it takes to make 10 meadians. It's called the Search for the National Identity.

Had God given a super-tanker and invited me to become a country for myself, I'd probably have amalgamated the Atlantic provin-

ces and the New England states. In many ways as a Maritime, I feel more at home with New Englanders than with Upper Canadians. If the dice of history had fallen a little differently—if, for instance, the War of 1812 had lasted longer and New England had carried out its threat to invade from the United States—there would exist today such a North Atlantic Nation, perhaps a greater Scandinavia in the New World.

Daydream. Future games. Like speculating about what might have happened

constitutional arguments—equal in intensity to being part of a crowd where everyone has joined hands and are singing bonanza or Canadian songs about where they've come from and where they hope to go together.

The Prime Minister has said that if Quebec becomes independent it will be a crime against humanity. Well, it will certainly be a crime against humanity for a list of us and, in my experience, human beings generally are aroused more by inconceivable than by crimes against humanity.

The United States poses one of the problems because the war had become as unbearable as a riot.

Everyone from the marshall George Woodcock (Woodcock's Dec. 30, 1977) to the politician Peter Lougheed sees the state or its decentralization. Mr. Woodcock's ideal Canada would presumably be an association of more or less self-governing citizens, each with a few thousand citizens. Based on my intimate knowledge of certain small Canadian communities I'd say there were some who, if they possessed freedom from outside interference would first of all set up a whipping post for nonconformists. Mr. Lougheed would prefer that Alberta exercise at least the same degree of state sovereignty as exercised in the United States until Franklin Roosevelt's bloodless coup d'état.

Left entirely to its own devices, Atlantic Canada might very easily come to resemble the Republic of Ireland as it was between the First and Second World Wars. Politically leaderless, economically desperate and culturally stagnant.

I'd expect an independent Atlantic to combine the worst qualities of Texas, Utah and Alberta.

As for joining the States, my guess is that the politicians in Washington would respond with handsome tariffs than loans. Why should they risk adding a massive unknown, unassured and unpredictable element to Congress and at the same time admit a loss of new voters sufficiently numerous to tilt the balance of power in a presidential election?

See Alden Nowlan's latest book in Selected Classics.



afterward if Woodcock had won his last rest world I'm a Canadian as unambiguously as I'm the product of a certain combination of genes and a particular period in history. Being a Canadian has made me a different person (he having been too young to be a Spitfire pilot and too old to be a Flower Child. These must be millions like me). English-speaking men and women who are Canadian because they can't help it or, in other words, Canadian is the same sense that Mr. Liveright boasts of being Québécois.

Unfortunately, from the point of view of those of us who want Quebec to stay in confederation, federalism is the most negative virtue, an enormous bane. Separatism, on the other hand—any kind of separatism—is glorious fun. There can be few

The Supermilds.



Viscount. The original super mild cigarette with a surprising amount of subtle flavour and satisfaction. Viscount Red, Menthol or NP1 Ultra Light. Discover what total mildness is all about.

Try a Supermild.

Viscount.

As per cigarette VISCOUNT
Regular: 4mg "tar" 0.3mg nic.
King: 5mg "tar" 0.4mg nic.

As per cigarette
VISCOUNT NO. 1 ULTRA LIGHT
Regular & King: 4mg "tar" 0.3mg nic.

As per cigarette
VISCOUNT MENTHOL
King: 5mg "tar" 0.4mg nic.

Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked—avoid inhaling.



Join the world. Enjoy a Gordon's.
The world's largest selling gin.

DISTRIBUTED EXCLUSIVELY BY THOMAS ADAMS IMPORTERS LTD.

Preview

Gzowski: Off to find the simple life

"This is the third time I've played this guessing game," barked 90 Minutes Live executive producer Alex Frazer refusing to corroborate the name, format or star of son-of-90-Minutes-Live and Peter. ("I'm not an amateur") Gzowski. Among the whispered hosting candidates...

Gzowski and Barbara Kavanagh. Rain, say goodbye Peter



Editors: Paul Seles, David Steinberg, Patrick Watson and Max Ferguson. No help is forthcoming from the man who co-edited all. Gzowski has cheerfully closed out his downtown Toronto apartment ready to adopt the pastoral life in his house near Rockwood, west of Toronto. He's working on a book and has agreed to host both the Canada Day festivities from Ottawa and the Winnipeg Folk Festival in July. About his replacement Gzowski is mum, except to let slip that to one of the authors he would be best abandoned his interview subject to give a reading from the Protocols of the Elders of Zion. Let's hope that one didn't make the final...

Publisher hooks crook's book

The last time Canada had anything to do with 43-year-old French hood Jacques Mesrine was when he busted out of a Montreal jail in 1977, allegedly killing two Quebec game wardens who got in his way. He surfaced again a year later in France where he pulled a series of bank holdups, was arrested, es-

caped, was caught and broke out of a Paris jail again on May 11 of this year. Mesrine escapes he was working on his autobiography, copy titled *Coupable d'être innocent* (*Guilty of Being Innocent*). It has been picked up by Albin Sarrail, savvy owner of the Montreal-based publishing firm, Editions Intercontinentales, who will release 25,000 copies of the book in France on June 15. (It's not certain when it will appear in North America.) Mesrine had originally scheduled the book for fall release, but when his client escaped... hell, it was as good as the Carsons show!

Mesrine: killing time

Haute-boogie



Régine: guardian of chic

recently, underlings were after at the possibility that Margaret and Pierre would show up at the opening. Régine seemed delighted at the idea of having the two of them under her roof. "Wouldn't it be wonderful," she breathed, over the telephone, "if I could get them together again?"



Apocalypse now

Looking for a little gift for that feisty political economist in your

life? How about Québec Libre, a new board game due in July from Simulations Canada, a fledgling business run by Gieve Newbury, a former U.S. Navy nuclear submarine officer, out of his home in Enfield, Nova Scotia. Like top-down, this game is Québec Libre represents premiers of the Canadian regions who battle one another energy shortages, spot elections and unemployment on a board representing a map of Canada. It's a contest of political and economic strategy, says Newbury, "and you don't have to have a political scientist or a specialist to win. Just 40 per cent of the best games we've run have been won by Québec. That usually happens when the other provinces won't cooperate. For the results of battles and Americans."

Canada

The RCMP: getting at their dirty tricks



Once summer, the privileged class which runs the country from Ottawa's elite-clubbed Rockcliffe village will welcome a new family—the David McDonalds of Edmonton. Over the past 10 months, the inquiry into alleged abuse of the Security Service (an amalgamation of the RCMP and the GRC) has grown into a full-on investigation. The RCMP's role in the investigation has been a rocky start: the commission with a help-up will be held in its case of the RCMP's ongoing investigation. Commission critics, who are largely inside government, insist that the inquiry in fact is so attenuated that it will be years before it reaches any conclusions.

The criticism is a harbinger from the black months of early winter when the three-man inquiry was dismissed as a Liberal fronting a "blackout." McDonald's conclusion that the process was "like running your arm along a minefield—it was abusive," that he adds, "I got over that."

What the commission has yet to get over is the Vancouver Road of spirit. Tensions, coded instructions and policy papers produced by the RCMP before the inquiry—especially, many of them bearing the stamp "SECRET." YOUR TELEPHONE IS NOT SECURE. / NOT TO BE DISCLOSED OUTSIDE THE GOVERNMENT. After 36 days of hearings (45 of them in public) the commission has

Commissioners Rivest, McDonald and Gilbert: no more whitewash or sluff or stall



examined six subject areas: mail opening, wiretapping, entrapment, "management of sources," a raid that seized Parti Québécois membership lists and the upper that started at the 1972 break in at l'Agence de Presse Libre de Québec in Montreal. So far the inquiry has only begun to learn who did what to whom—and why (or didn't). It has plowed through evidence from a series of barely to field agents who took part in a variety of code operations, bugging and bug jobs. It likely will be months before the probe completes its

whodunit examination of agents and terms to their innocent folk who gave the orders, and to the policies, the director, the RCMP commissioner and the police general—the chaotic political boss of the shop.

The parallel Quebec government inquiry under Jean Kébelé which was initially more advanced than McDonald's, was shut down February 21 by the Quebec Court of Appeal which ruled with Ottawa and held that Kébelé violated federal authority by demanding a view of external secret documents. A hearing of Kébelé's appeal started in the Supreme Court of Canada May 20. The suspension, said Pierre Trudeau's decision not to call a witness (Kébelé), shifted the spotlight back to McDonald.

Already the commission has produced a sketch of major themes that are bound to form the core of its eventual conclusions, among them:

• **Following orders.** After the Trudeau government concluded in 1970 that it had been of prepared for the October Crisis, the RCMP was given a mandate to crack down on Quebec unrest. While the government refuses to release the details of the instructions, the commission has concluded that the instructions provided a broad menu in the investigation of suspected involvement of hostile foreign powers and groups in the Quebec subversion movement. The Ministry of Justice that Operation Blau, whose target was the RCMP membership role, was convinced to determine whether foreign revolutionaries

contributed to the party. Trouble is, as officers responsible testified, the raid and the details were unclear.

• **Recesses.** Sometimes before the line the purpose of policy got out of hand. The so-called greatest solvency with peaceful anti-establishment elements like student groups, labor unions and other organizations such as the New Democrats and the Parti Québécois. There involved a series of questionable, in some cases illegal activities, mostly in Quebec, which in theory were designed to "disrupt" RCMG or sympathizers. Manual problems, drug use and minor offenses were used to turn sympathizers into violent persons. People were pulled off streets without authorization and handed away for interrogation in remote cities or towns—"ego definition" in one member of G-6 put it to McDonald. Donald Cobb, the former in chief in Montreal, testified "We made them as offer they couldn't refuse."

In one such case operations from G-6 under Cobb picked up a man in Montreal, drove him to a dirt road off the Montreal-Quebec City highway, and pressed him to co-operate during a search in the backseat of a car. At one point the man made an attempt to leave the car but he was forced back. He was then taken to a room. The man, identified one to agent, was to "clean" a "written assignment."

• **Wrecked.** The commission is reluctant to order an inquiry based only on its member Robert Simpson's claim that his participation in the anti-air defense unit in 1976 for an anti-air defense unit, and a series of other allegations were made by the media and even within the RCMP. McDonald in 1977. Then the newly ap-

The men who knew too much

In its first 12 months, the McDonald Commission has produced an outline of inquiry under Jean Kébelé and various ministers in statements have provided an outline of inquiry under Security Service operations during the early 1970s when operations were carried out. This chart below reflects the evidence so far on how far the commission's knowledge of the incidents extended.

Incident	Date	Code	Who Knew
Mail opening	1970-76	Cathedral	Howard Dropp, Murray Darn, deputy director-general
Grilling R/O sympathizers	1971-72	"Derivative tactics"	Insp. Donald Cobb, Section G-4, Montreal
Take R/O communications, burning, justice mail	December 1971, Spring, 1972	"Derivative tactics"	Cobb
AWO break-in	October 7, 1972	Breath	Staff-Sgt. Don McCreary, G-4, Montreal
RCMP membership list removal	January 9, 1973	Hair	Cobb
			Dropp and Director-General John Starnes

During the mail openings, director-general were John Starnes and Michael Darn, commissioners were William Hoggett and Maurice Nadeau, assistant-general were George McInnis, Jean-Pierre Goyer and Warren Almond. For all other operations the director-general was Starnes. Except for Operation Hair (when Nadeau was commissioner and Almond was a minister) Hoggett was in charge of the force and Goyer was minister during the other incidents.

periodic commissioner, Robert Simpson, testified based on his knowledge of the incident, the full story from the files for McDonald. The result was a major moral blow to the RCMP. Suddenly practitioners of the shadowy arts were themselves being investigated by the name and kind, under threat of the law and statements about their activities. As Sgt. Paul Langlois, a member of the now-defunct G-6-A unit in Montreal, characterized the reaction: "I

was told I participated in a kidnapping which was a criminal act. When that happens you get your mail scanned and it is my name. Conclusion one: federal official. "The place [is] a clubhouse. It's like a club without the captain on the badge."

• **Training.** For an elite force like the 3,800-member staff, admission requirements are relatively low. Most agents are recruited on an occasional basis. Some of the RCMP's was to improve its training—and to save little fundamental grounding on the law. One in agent told the inquiry that when he was promoted to staff, his major preparation was reading the index of the Criminal Code, a copy of which he had to buy for himself. It is little wonder that so operatives rarely acted for legal agencies of their planned activities.

• **Blameless.** Charged with protecting the security of the nation, the RCMP operated with few specific guidelines from the government. "We were used to living with ambiguity," testified Donald Cobb. He saw the most articulate defender of its tactics. He saw himself involved in "secret warfare" and the line thought was "no police no war" with second outcome is about property. Added Sgt. Claude Broderick of G-6 in an appearance before Kébelé last July: "If I am accused of having done my job under orders, of having sacrificed my family and a normal moral life, what is without consequence, for the silent majority against violence I plead guilty."

Declassifying guilt may not be as easy as it appears at first. Mail opening, for





posal of various solutions—general who were involved on general occasions. At one such meeting with the *Acad* on July 3, 1967, according to several sources, this solution general, John Turner decided this situation. "Gardner" thank you for these very general discussions. No details in files were discussed with me."

The Trudeau government's policy, maintained repeatedly by the prime minister in their house of commonsense knowledge of RCMP operations. This seems, without a watchdog committee of parliamentarians or senior ministers, has been a major part of the problem, the so has it often, made up its own mind as it did of the game.

Lack of civilian control is not a unique experience in Canada, as even the western democracies. When Pierre Trudeau was in the Soviet Union in 1971 one of Leonid Brezhnev's major interests was that the Soviet secret police force needed to take on a life of its own. Brezhnev's solution, after repeated efforts, was to have a new born Yuri Andropov appointed to the rising Politburo in 1976 when the Soviet leader could keep a check on the clandestine apparatus.

ROBERT LEWIS

BC

The perils of Jack Davis

When in 1976, British Columbia Premier W.A.C. Bennett's former minister, Robert Sommers, was accused of accepting bribes, and eventually won the questionable distinction of becoming the first cabinet minister in the Commonwealth to be sent to prison. That his own government did for more than two years reflected Bennett's endorsement and over-zealous nature. This son, Premier Bill Bennett, likes to think of



Bennett: the accusations still rankle

himself as being tough and resolute. This, with a house of his being informed that his minister of energy, transport and communications, Jack Davis, was under investigation for the same for fiscal and theft. Bennett announced to the B.C. legislature that he had asked for Davis' resignation.

Despite much digging by the media, it was three days before the nature of the accusations against Davis was revealed. The minister himself in fact told a frustrated press corps that the investigation involved his habit of covering first-class airline tickets to himself, and the alleged transfer of the cash difference into his own pocket. He insisted he had "broken no moral law, bent no rule of ethics, flouted no government regulations." His final plea for June 30.

Jack Davis has had an unhappy political career. Thenceforth named politician, he might have been better advised never to attempt the position. He has considerable academic qualifications: BSc in chemical engineering from the University of British Columbia; PhD from McGill for research in explosives; and a Rhodes Scholarship. Yet his political approach, under which he earned a third degree in economics and political science. Under his political approach, when he was federal fisheries and environment minister was to treat

any problem as though it might be a comparison could address it. When he was defeated in 1974 after representing B.C.'s Caples riding for 12 years, for once the Liberal did not reward one of their faithful with a Senate seat or a fancy bureaucratic salary, and generally seemed glad to see the shelf and chilly Davis return to the West Coast.

Davis' disappointment with fellow politicians was not shared. But Bennett was reported wishing that Davis had not joined the Social Credit party in 1975, but attempts to prevent his nomination failed and he was elected. The premier, who could scarcely ignore Davis' Ottawa experience and contacts, appeared then to be a bit of a mystery. He has been a source of troubling embarrassment for the Social government as he has and again he flourished in his water-tight archiving by his own impeccable conductiveness, honesty and right wing attitudes. Bennett had cause for personal anger last summer when Davis aggressively hosed his own son-in-law, a law student, at an executive summer Opposition crisis of exposure forced Bennett to demand that Davis dismiss his relatives, and to maintain objectivity of various publicists about the hiring of family members. The Opposition then gleefully pointed out that Bennett's own assistant is his son's husband's brother. The premier insisted, reasonably enough, that this is not a close relationship either by blood or by marriage, but the accusations still rankle.

All in all, it was not surprising that Bennett's abrupt dismissal of Davis even before that his own law struck many British Columbians as a political lynching. The Vancouver *Province* said "it almost seems as if the premier is trying to maximize Mr. Davis' public hostility" because Davis had no opportunity to answer his resignation in person, and no letter of resignation from Davis has ever been made. Meanwhile, Davis continues to sit in the legislature as a backbencher, publicly accepting the indignity of surprise and home. MARK BLOOM

QUEBEC

Ghosts of October '70

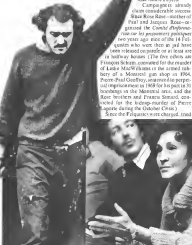
While a horrified world watched the hundreds of baby's Red flaggers in Quebec have been witnessing the re-emergence of their own nation—the *Front de libération du Québec*. Jeanne Croteau's kidnapping still echoed in Paris when they were crying out a debate in the pages of *Le Devoir*, *Le Monde*, *La Presse* and *Le Canadien*. They did on the one side declaring the errors of their ways and asking that they be allowed home. Jacques Lanctôt on the other, arguing that their acts were justified in the context of the time. General Trudeau, a member of the group and involved in the first bombs in 1963, recently published a book on the birth of the FLQ. And Pierre Vallières, the best-known of the ex-FLQ

fighters, has just published his second book, about the election of the 70s, criticizing the government for its middle-of-the-road stance.

But the most striking sign of the resurgence Quebec's urban guerrillas is the campaign for the release of ex-FLQ members still in jail. With some 50,000 signatures, the campaign has won a surprising surge

of support, an only from well-known nationalists such as comedian Yvon Deschamps and economist Gilles Vigorin. But also from the likes of journalists and Trotskyists André Vézina.

Campaigners already claim considerable success. Since Rose-Rose—daughter of Paul and Jacques Rose—organized the *Comité d'émancipation* in its preliminary gathering two years ago, more than 140 FLQ fighters who were then in jail have been released on parole or at least are in halfway houses. (The five others are François Schram, convicted for the murder of Louis MacVehant in the armed robbery of a Montreal gun shop in 1964, Pierre-Paul Gauthier, sentenced to perpetual imprisonment in 1969 for his part in 30 bombings in the Montreal area, and the Rose brothers and Francis Simard, convicted for the kidnapping of a Quebec lawyer during the October Crisis.) Since the FLQ fighters were charged, tried



Paul Rose after quality verdict and Rose Rose (left) lawyer Robert Lefebvre, with the FLQ terrorists, since a comeback?

Davis' breaking in



example, it is being going on in Canada at least since the Second World War. When the *Anti War Movement Act* expired in 1964 it was then passed under Louis St. Laurent's approval to the practice, but a continued anyway until 1975. Now, even before the McDaniel Commission decision on the matter, the government has introduced a bill to allow the practice to resume.

The model is the 1914 *War Measures Act*, the Criminal Code which legislated bugging so long as it was approved by a judge in criminal cases and by the solicitor general in national security investigations. Evidence seized by the act is before McDaniel indicates that on the criminal side at least, bugging has been a major tool in drug cases and other crimes. From 1964 to 1974 the criminal investigation side of the act made 1072 suspicious entries to the RCMP file. In the United States during the same period, the act reported that it made 221 such entries, or bugging is classified, but latest figures released by the solicitor general under the 1974 law indicate that in 1977 there were 475 authorizations for wiretaps and bugging.

The whole act, in program labelled "intelligence probes" is another theory source. Superficially these are illegal "taking trips" in which criminal investigators pick locks and enter premises without authorization, but if there are grounds for believing there is a serious crime, the act is legal. Between 1972 and 1976 according to the act, 475 entries permitted to the commission, there were 418 intelligence probes in the four western provinces.

As with the surface, however, determining culpability is more complex. For starters, the act argues that in suspected drug or other crime cases, clandestine entries are often the only way to ensure that crimes are underway (the knowing, say, of tips or illegal police involvement). The Minister argues that even if the practice is found to be illegal, it is defensible. The program also has reserved the last ap-

and committed under common law. Amnesty International does not accept their claim for status as political prisoners. However, the commission agrees that they have been the victims of special treatment that can only be explained by their political involvement. Several examples of bending law, custom and procedure have been put forward. When the last group was arrested in 1963, they were held under false names for five days, unable to contact family or lawyers. In 1971 Paul Rose was held in observation in a house of false imprisonment, according to commission legal adviser Nicole Daignault, that "Paul

Reine is being held illegally." And in prison, the ex-Faliquers have been explicitly denied interview from newspapers, radio, television, or private because, since independence, their Faliquers' allegiance puts them in the category of "social enemies."

Members of the committee insist that support they have received cannot be considered in support for the fugitive and his family, at least not in the eyes of the Faliquers and the Red Indians. However, the kidnappings of Aldo Moro, James Crees and Pierre Laporte had one important thing in common: They were treated as negotiable in the release of jailed comrades Pierre and J. Geoffrey. In the Province of Quebec, the last pre-1970 Faliquers in jail were also on the "political prisoners" list for the 1970 arrest during the October Crisis.

Will the fug make a comeback? In the context of the war of terrorism in Italy and West Germany that is a question worth asking. Gabriel Hudon points it is the conclusion of his book and says that if the Parti Quebecois comes out to be involved with a "single special case" it will be "very probable" that this would lead to the birth of another generation of Faliquers. Hudon's remark is not merely a statement of isolation. While it is almost impossible nowadays to find anyone in Quebec arguing against the original separatist, neo-independentist or neo-federalist line, Hudon's remark is in a sense a warning. For René Lévesque, the 1970s separatist victory is a reminder of the difficulties he faces in trying to re-impose a moderate, pragmatic, and moderate version of the separatist movement's original goals.

CLARENCE BARRER

OTTAWA

The taxmen tumble

Canadians had a right to be puzzled. An Opposition set was excited from the House of Commons for calling a cabinet minister a liar. The Opposition accused the government of threatening the future of Confederation. The government accused the Opposition of lying with the separatists. The Quebec government condemned Ottawa and lobbed a shell at the Ottawa government for good measure. The Ottawa government issued a back. All that was a hell on earth.

It started with Finance Minister Jean Chrétien's budget on April 10, which offered federal subsidies to the provinces with sales taxes (Alberta has none) if they would cut their own. The budget cut 36 per cent. Quebec agreed. After a hurried council of war the Quebec government decided to cut sales taxes on a limited range of items such as clothing, shoes and furniture—40 of those goods, not coincidentally, made up nearly 60 per cent of the province's revenue. The province's chief economist proposed that left Chrétien in a dilemma. If he agreed to subsidize Quebec for not selling tax cuts, the



Parsons (above) and Chrétien, the federal finance minister, may have been too close for comfort.



other provinces particularly Ontario which had agreed to cut taxes on all items would accuse Ontario might once again be seen to be subsidizing the province's revenue. It was not only a political problem but also a financial one. The province's chief economist proposed that left Chrétien in a dilemma. If he agreed to subsidize Quebec for not selling tax cuts, the

could a political scandal in that province. On May 15, Chrétien announced his decision. He would reimburse the taxpayers of Quebec directly, sending them such a cheque for up to \$45. If the Quebec government wanted the money for its treasury, it would have to take a bank, even a popular one. It appeared as though Chrétien had turned the tables on Quebec.

But the finance minister's move may have been too close for comfort. He was obviously conducted by all parties in the Quebec National Assembly and Ontario. The Opposition parties raised a fair, not leader, led. Chrétien and his cabinet would have given to Quebec's demands. However, it is possible that "a political emergency" to say any name in the Parti Québécois government. Conservative leader Joe Clark, while careful to avoid saying what he would do, called Chrétien "an incompetent." Conservative ex-Rochester called Chrétien "a liar." White House's language was obscure, it was never clear in what way he thought Chrétien was "long-hair" intentions were obvious, to make the situation for as much publicity as possible. He was obliged to the government, voted to cancel him from the Commons for using "uncivilized" language.

The Chrétien's dispute represents a major political setback. Until now, he has been the only one in an otherwise lackluster cabinet and a formidable foe of the separatists. By moving up the sales tax deal he has not only lost some of his status but also handed the Quebec government a new one. It was not to humiliate Chrétien but to humiliate the separatists. The move of the tax cuts was a major setback for the separatists. Chrétien's move was not unexpected. Quebec's reaction to his budget and taking steps to deal with it in advance. Says Chrétien: "If someone is to be blamed because I played with the cards on the table by demanding a public inquiry, a study to help Canada solve its economic problems, then if I am guilty of that, I will plead guilty. I will not apologize to anyone. We were acting in good faith."

But perhaps you are someone believing that it is necessary and legal to make a deal in good faith with everybody. Unfortunately, it is not possible. However, I will keep trying." (WASHPOST)

ENVIRONMENT

The cool sea

The marine of science had a major program in Ottawa last March to develop from 142 stations provided for quickly in the opening of the 1970s. The program of the Third United Nations Law of the Sea Conference (1982) had known they had simple cause to think back. After nearly five frustrating years trying to have a new legal system to govern the world's oceans, a comprehensive treaty had still to be signed. Some nations (including the United States) were growing impatient, threatening to abandon diplomacy and in-

volve unilateral action. By mid-May, however, when delegates finally returned home after the 1979 session, it appeared as though their prayers had been at least partly answered.

The continuing sea talks are crucial, since all the intensely political bargaining will lead to an all-encompassing clause. The key issues—the 200-mile limit, freedom of navigation, deep sea mining, scientific research in coastal waters and pollution control—must be resolved before any treaty is carried into action. The latest conference concerns division of the spoils from deep-sea mining sites containing mineral-rich deposits of nickel, copper, cobalt and manganese. Unfortunately, though land-based metal operations in Canada is with places as Sudbury, Ontario, and Thompson, Manitoba will be directly threatened by such competition around 1985, when studies suggest it is expected to begin. There lay the rub.

However, in late April, a young Canadian delegate named David Potho chief of the offshore minerals section in energy resources and resources, decided to keep the pressure cooker atmosphere of U.S. for a while, working with Ray Major, from the U.S. state department. During some off-site stop talk, the two men hit upon an idea which would eventually form the basis of the talks. The proposal is essentially a compromise between Canada's world's major metal producer and the United States, the world's major metal consumer and thus eagerly anticipating deep sea mining. The formula called for a production ceiling on seabed mining over a 25-year term, which would sharply limit per cent of the increase to world metal con-

Beauty in on her skin and a prayer



sumption for the first five years and 60 per cent thereafter. When Don Cousens, a leading Canadian delegate, presented the joint Canadian-Asian proposal to U.S. delegates on May 9, he called it a "hard-core accommodation."

The Canadian M.T. formula was readily accepted by the other nations, and incorporated into a draft treaty. It is currently being put together by Alan Brensey, head of the Canadian delegation. However, some delegates were thus able to look forward with some interest to the proposed treaty.

THE NORTH

Beyond trinkets and beads

Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau made a delegation of Indian chiefs from British Columbia a week after the Supreme Court of Canada had ruled against a claim by the Nulna band to aboriginal title over some 5,000 square miles in the northern part of the province. The 1974 decision had been sold on a referendum, and took on a new meaning to some Nulna band members. The Nulna band had sided with the Indians. "Perhaps," an enlightened Trudeau told the chiefs, "you have some legal rights."

The Canada's native peoples it was a historic moment. Previously, Trudeau and the government had denied all claims of aboriginal rights even to remote areas where claims had never been made. "We can't solve the problem," Trudeau said in 1971. "We're sorry it happened, but some of us are also sorry about the Plains of Alberta. But we don't ask for compensation about it." After the Supreme Court ruling, the government, while not actually recognizing a shortage of title, did agree to negotiate native claims as regions where no money had been assigned or where the validity of claims was in doubt. Undoubtedly, the success in northern B.C. the Yukon the Northwest Territories, northern Quebec and Labrador, opened the door to two million square miles of territory—more than half the land area of Canada.

But today five years later only one claim has been settled—by the Inuit and Cree in the James Bay area (about 400,000 square miles of northern Quebec). Most other claims were hopelessly stalled. The government wants to use the James Bay settlement as a model for others.

Unsettled claims in return for \$225 million and a range of rights and privileges, in a model for settling the other claims. But some of the young native leaders regard James Bay as a sell-out on the order of the taking of Manhattan Island to the Dutch for \$24 worth of trinkets. They are demanding instead the right to "self-determination." To the Indians in the N.W.T.'s Mackenzie Valley, who have declared themselves the "Deer Nation" (this means

nothing less than an ethnic state within a state, where about 12,000 natives would control hundreds of thousands of square miles of land and resources now governed by Ottawa in the interests of 35 Indian Canadians.

The Deer demands are not likely to be met. When Alberta's former minister of Indian Affairs, who was responsible for his



Deer Nation: learning to play political games.

was shifted to the consumer affairs portfolio last September and replaced by Hugh Pickard, who has been a leader in January. Pickard refused the Deer's \$100 million settlement, offering up to \$750 million in cash and rights and privileges over 30,000 to 50,000 square miles of the Mackenzie Valley. George Erasmus, the young (36) Deer leader described the offer as "totally inadequate" and broke off talks.

Such failure in negotiations would have been the occasion for enormous publicity just a year ago when a natural gas pipeline was well planned for the Mackenzie Valley. A major development can have a land claim settlement, as the James Bay hydro project did in northern Quebec. But with the Mackenzie Valley pipeline now dead, there is little pressure on Ottawa to settle with the natives. Even in the Yukon, the new legislation for the northern gas pipeline agency has been blocked by the government's successful refusal to make a construction start-up commitment on land claim settlements.

Despite the bad news, if neither side is willing to settle up quickly, for the good of the native peoples (for no one else), and says it is not by the holding things up. He is certainly not going to, but it is clear that the Nulna people on native land are not negotiating among themselves. This is most apparent in the Mackenzie Valley, where the natives have filed two separate claims for the same territory from the Deer and the Cree from the

The Gathering Storm

Russia is shifting the Balance of Terror

By William Lowther



It depends, of course, on which way the wind is blowing. But even looking on the bright side there will be nearly two million Canadian civilians should the Soviet Union ever make a direct nuclear strike against the United States. Only about 1,400 will be killed outright by blasts along the border. The first wave of fallout will kill another 788,700 in a north-north and there will be 1,286,180 badly injured. Many of them will die later.

These figures are optimistic estimates produced for an Analysis of Effects of Limited Nuclear Warfare by the U.S. Senate's Committee on Foreign Relations. Think about it for a minute. In a limited war with the wind blowing south, one in every 11 Canadians could be killed or injured. In a worst-case scenario with a stiff breeze driving the fallout on to Canada instead of away, half the population could be



lost in a day. It's the price we pay as citizens in a superpower.

There would be 15 minutes' notice in Vancouver. Eighteen minutes in Toronto. Perhaps 20 in Halifax. That's if the missiles were taking the polar route. It's a lot more likely they were fired from submarines in the Pacific and North Atlantic; there would be no more than five to 10 minutes' warning for anyone.

Some expert students of the buildup of armaments during the 1970s think it's a 50-50 chance that there will be a nuclear war before the end of this century. That's what Colonel Gerald Patterson, one of the 40 Canadian Forces officers attached to NATO Headquarters, has to say. "The Soviets are getting bigger and bolder every day. They are building the biggest military machine in history. I have one two things that bother the hell out of me. The first is that the Soviets have never abided by any treaty that didn't satisfy them, and the second is that there has never been a military machine built that was not used, not even in the sudden emergency."

The colonel's question is as frightening as it is loaded. Although the world seems calm and should be cast in a more optimistic light, it would be no better than playing around with dynamite. Now, as Canada's leaders gather in Washington for a month-end NATO summit that they set the trends of war and peace for years to come, the time for balanced assessment and decision has arrived.

"To carry on war, there are things necessary," said an adviser to Louis XIII of France. "Money, money, and yet more money." The advice of 1649 is now truer than ever. The world is spending more than \$1 billion a day on armaments. When they begin of the time the missiles pass the ocean, more money will have been spent on arms around the globe than the United Nations Children's Emergency Fund (UNICEF) gets to spend in a whole year. Within the next three to four days, more will have been spent on methods of destruction than the entire United Nations and all of its agencies—for food, health, environment, trade, employment, development and so on—get annually.

And the real reason for the NATO summit on May 30 and 31 is to try to persuade the Western world to spend even more. All of the allies, Canada included, have already agreed to increase their military budgets by three per cent. But that isn't enough to keep up with the Russians. In a conflict using nothing but conventional arms—that is to say, no nuclear—the Warsaw Pact forces are strong enough to walk over the NATO troops meant to keep them out of Western Europe. Should the Russians suddenly decide a lightning

The Canadian destroyer-escort inspecting part of the NATO force, bring a Sea Sparrow anti-aircraft missile (above) and Soviet surface-to-air missiles on display during last year's 60th anniversary parade in Moscow, now targets of war



Schenley O.F.C.
the only 8-Year Old that's guaranteed right on the back of the bottle.

Canadian law requires distillers to place a stamp on their whisky bottles showing the year the whisky was distilled.

With Schenley O.F.C., we go a lot further. We guarantee that our whisky has been aged in charred white oak casks, for a full 8 years. We believe 8 years is a perfect aging time for whisky. When it reaches its prime for a season, we know it's

Schenley O.F.C. The 8-year old that's guaranteed.
CANADIAN SCHENLEY DISTILLERS LTD.

There would be no way to stop it for days. At least half of West Germany would be lost.

The Washington summit will be dominated by the Americans. President Jimmy Carter is being guided by a supposedly neutral 18-page memo from Defense Secretary Harold Brown which reads in part: "The current balance of forces on the ground in Central Europe gives no cause for complacency. Our first task is to improve it."

Historical parallels might be drawn to the late '80s when the Cold War began. Prior to 1947, there was wartime alliance between the United States and the Soviet

Union. The word was not then used but it was a period of détente. By January, 1947, Moscow had fastened its grip on the whole of Eastern Europe. In Churchill's phrase, an Iron Curtain was hung down "from Stettin to Trieste." Communism was on the rise in Italy and France, and the Kremlin was reaching for the Arabian Peninsula. Dean Acheson, then undersecretary of state, saw the possibility of a "Soviet breakthrough [that] could open three continents to Soviet penetration." He drafted the speech which became known as the Truman Doctrine, marking the beginning of the Soviet-American power contest, the Cold War.

Today as in 1947, Moscow has Eastern Europe in an iron grip. Communism is strong in Italy and France. Turkey, recipient of Washington's pro-Greek aid, is on the verge of pulling out of NATO. Moscow's Cuban proxies are dug into Ethiopia, the Russians themselves have a military post on the north of the Red Sea in South Yemen and there are ones in Washington for a second "Truman Doctrine" to halt the spread of Soviet power.

For the last 33 years the Soviet Union has been modernizing and steadily increasing the size of its own forces and those of the Warsaw Pact nations. Over the next six years, U.S. analysts predict, the Soviet air force will grow from its present 4,200 planes to 10,000. For the last six the U.S.S.R. has built an average of three new fighter aircraft a day, 365 days a year. That's double the U.S. production. And most significantly they have changed their emphasis recently from defense-type craft to attack planes. They are making increased numbers of MiG-26 (Foxbat) and named Flogger D, MiG-24 (Friedrich), Su-19 (Pewee), Su-17 (Fitter), and MiG-21 (Flogger D). The Flogger and Prior are capable of striking targets throughout European NATO countries from bases in the western U.S.S.R. The Su-19 Fitter could make a nuclear weapon strike anywhere in Europe. At the same time whole new families of air-to-surface missiles and bombs have been developed. Soviet aircraft designed to attack ground targets have increased from 800 in 1965 to more than 1,700 today. "The Soviet buildup is not a dramatic increase, but rather a steady climb since 1968," says a senior U.S. air force officer. "It is one that has been made not only in quantity but also in quality."

At the same time the U.S.S.R. has substantially improved the combat capability of its ground forces. In recent years it has received at least \$100 billion in equipment. According to a senior defense department official in Washington, Russia and its Eastern Bloc allies now have in their arsenals:

Tanks—45,000. While the U.S. produced an average of 466 tanks a year from 1972 to 1976, the Soviets averaged 3,170 a year.

Armored personnel carriers and fighting vehicles—53,000. As the U.S. has been making 1,350 a year, the Soviets have produced an annual 4,999.

Artillery—19,000 pieces. New 122mm and self-propelled howitzers are rolling out of Soviet factories at the rate of 1,000 a year. Since 1965 there has been a 96 per cent increase in artillery production. The U.S. makes 162 pieces a year, the Soviets average 1,310.

Nor has the Kremlin left its navy behind. The Soviet fleet now numbers 3,410 ships, including 260 attack submarines. There has been an extraordinary buildup at sea. Just consider this: In 1961 the U.S. had 23 nuclear subs and the Soviets had 22.



Great hospitality is born here.

Deep in cool limestone cellars, the watchful Royal de Neuville cradling Anjou wines age in the bottle like fine champagnes. "grow" to new perfection over long, unharmed months.

The results are yours to enjoy in every glass. The natural fineness, lively lively spirit of these truly unique wines delight the keenest senses. Served well chilled, they can make an occasion memorable. When friends drop in, Well meets. Or, just when you feel like celebrating! Royal de Neuville cradling Anjou wines, red or white.

Party mood festive—yet not at all expensive.

Royal de Neuville
Rose and White
"Appellation Anjou contrôlée"

Make your mark.

Some of us set our mark higher than others. We demand beautiful lines, impeccable details and uncompromising quality.

The Targa Rolling Ball Marker by Sheaffer is a reflection of such a pursuit of excellence. It delivers smooth, crisp lines effortlessly. And it's equally impressive in your hand as it is on paper.

Built with Targa fountain pens, ballpoints, rolling ball markers and pencils by Sheaffer in Sterling, Stainless Steel, Heavy Gold, Electraplate or Sterling Silver.

They'll let you make your mark, both on paper and off.

Targa by Sheaffer.

SHEAFFER EXCISE PATENT
Sheaffer, Ballpoint Division of Pentel Limited, U.S.A.

Nova Scotia, seven vacations in place of one.

Nova Scotia is Atlantic Canada's land of contrasts.

We're the seaside; sea-clean sandy beaches and quiet coves. We're green fields, farms and orchards. We're the highlands; spectacular views and hidden valleys.

A family vacation here is country fairs, festivals, and special events. Plus all the usual fun and games; golf, tennis, swimming, sailing, fishing, dozing.

Discover times gone by, brought to life at places like the Halifax Citadel, Fortress Louisbourg, Sherbrooke Village.

Hobnob with artists and craftsmen. Meet fishermen, boat builders, bagpipe players. And everywhere you go, warmed by the honest, "glad-to-see-you" welcome.

There are campgrounds for tents and trailers. Country vacations with farming families, bed-and-breakfast tourist homes, motels, hotels and luxury resorts.

Our salty fresh air means big appetites. Happily satisfied with the simple joys of Maritime country cooking; or the fantastic fare of some superb chefs.

You can walk the beach by moonlight. Dance to the wee hours. Anytime from June through our golden October.

So come down. Fly direct. Drive. Or take a mini-cruise out of Portland or Bar Harbor in Maine to Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

Pick the Nova Scotia vacation that suits your style. Or combine a couple. Say a few days of No. 3, a week of No. 5, with a dash of No. 7 on the way home.

If you are looking for a great vacation, we've got your number.

It's easy as 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

1 Lighthouse
A lighthouse on a rocky shore.

2 Statue
A statue of a man in a long coat.

3 Costume
A person in a costume with large wings.

4 Dance
A group of people in traditional dress dancing.

5 Fishing
A person fishing from a pier.

6 Beach
A person walking on a beach at night.

7 Town
A view of a coastal town at night.

NOVA SCOTIA

Call us, toll-free:
In Quebec, call 1-800-565-7180
In Ontario, call 1-800-565-7140

Now the U.S. has 61 and the Soviets 88. In 1964 the U.S. had 29 cruise and the Soviets had 20. Now the U.S. has 37 and the Soviets have 37. In 1964 the U.S. had 218 destroyers/frigates and the Soviets 193. Today the U.S. has 126 and the Soviets 193. Only when it comes to aircraft carriers is the U.S. still boss supreme, with 13 to the Soviets' one.

U.S. Air Force Chief of Staff General David C. Jones told the Senate appropriations committee earlier this year: "The critical issue is not whether the U.S.S.R. spends \$4 or \$5 billion relative to what we're spending this or that year, but rather the projected pattern of a large change of regional

power directed to accomplish the way a major disturbance is fought over time that certainly stand as a reflection of its priorities and one of the Soviet Union's principal priorities for more than a decade has clearly been to attain the peace-time dominance around the world has over with the U.S.

Foreign sources insist that the Soviets do not fear an attack from NATO. The only explanation for this military buildup, some of them say, is that Moscow believes it can launch and win a conventional war in Europe—a quick assault in the North German Plain—without resorting to nuclear weapons in all-out conflict with

To take one of the negative examples



The U.S. laser-guided Copperhead missile (top) warheads taking out a tank with that good old American know-how prevail!

weary military futurologists. Suppose on the death of Marshal Tito, the Kozlovic decides to bring Yugoslavia firmly into its sphere. Saying, as they did in Czechoslovakia, that they have been "invited," the Soviets fly troops and tanks to take over Belgrade. There is a Hungarian-type riot, soon crushed. NATO does nothing. It leaves the Soviet army firmly placed on the borders of Greece and Italy, and NATO partners with domestic problems. The Communists start to ferment even greater troubles in Athens and Rome. A crisis develops. The Western Pact mobsters say it has been provoked, attack. Theirs is a one-day tank and air battle. NATO falls back to the Weser River, abandoning nearly a quarter of West Germany's territory before new enemy assaults are repelled. And the Iron Curtain has been surrounded a mile further, settling down again until the next war.

This type of possibility is what the Washington sources agonize. What would NATO do? The most sensitive organizations' response: Its dependence on the United States for financial, military know-how and psychological backing, since that all the major decisions would have to be made from the White House. "Look, NATO is a defense alliance," said one presidential aide. "It's not an alliance that's planning a war. It's just a set to a responsive mode. Guys who stay in a fortress for 30 years don't develop many resources. How can we keep a vigorous alliance going when all we're doing is waiting for something to happen?"

"Some of NATO's troops don't really fight that good," he added. "The Germans know what they're doing. You can depend on the British scratch. The Canadians are out there, aren't they? They're not. The Dutch are sort of hopeless—never want to spend money."

In February this year, Britain's Labor government produced a report saying the Russians are spending between 11 and 13 per cent of their resources on the military. In comparison the U.S. spends 3.5 per cent of its gross national product on defense. NATO European members spend 3.5 per cent and Canada spends 1.8 per cent.

Says the British report, "Soviet losses have on many occasions been strengthened in size and quality on a scale which goes well beyond the need of any purely defensive posture." It outlines the balance of forces: Western Pact versus NATO in the Eastern Atlantic and in Central Europe. In surface ships the Communists have 1.2 vessels for every single NATO warship; in submarines the ratio is 1.4; there are 3.2 Communist troops to every NATO soldier; and 2.7 main battle tanks against each NATO tank.

Of the Soviet Union's 166 army divisions 27 are in Eastern Europe along with 31 East German, Polish and Czechoslovak divisions. They could attack northern Germany from a "thundering war" with less than 48 hours' preparation. NATO has about 25 divisions in West Germany, the most powerful being the 11 West German and five American divisions in the South. France, which has not participated in NATO's Bosnia crisis, has two divisions in West Germany and another eight in France.

The bulk of Russian forces in East Germany are stationed on the North German

Plane, a 100-mile-wide body of rolling countryside stretching south from the North Sea. The terrain would allow rapid movement by a subsonic tank launch while providing ample cover to interfere with the anti-tank missiles on which NATO relies. NATO's vital air support could be severely hampered by the low cloud cover and heavy morning fog which are common there in late fall and winter.

NATO's supreme commander, U.S. Army Gen. Alexander Haig, insists that the assault could be ready to fight on two days' notice. But he maintains that reasonable intelligence does would give NATO eight to 15 days' warning of any major

move. More than enough time to fly supporting forces from the States and bring NATO tanks to peak readiness. The question is, would NATO governments make the politically incorrect decision to mobilize on the basis of intelligence that would be fragmentary and ambiguous? Or would several of the European members shirk from supporting any mobilization for fear of reprisals by Moscow or by leaving parties in their own countries?

Central Europe is only one potential battleground. The Middle East and therefore America's oil interests are just the others. Using Cuba as their stage, the Soviets have positioned no fewer than 35 African

A nice little number for Father's Day.



Give the Dad in your life a phone of his own. Give him the Doodle! It comes in 6 great colours, with an optional caddy in cordless, denim, or leatherette!

Doodle \$159.95 Cordy \$29.95! Get all the details on your local Phonecentre. (If there's no Phonecentre in your area, call toll free 1-800-268-6626)

**Bell
Canada**

The Doodle is sold at Bell Canada, 670 Kestrel Drive, Mississauga, Ont. L4V 1R1. Cordy is sold at Bell Canada, 670 Kestrel Drive, Mississauga, Ont. L4V 1R1. Cordy is sold at Bell Canada, 670 Kestrel Drive, Mississauga, Ont. L4V 1R1. Cordy is sold at Bell Canada, 670 Kestrel Drive, Mississauga, Ont. L4V 1R1.

phonecentre

Help Dad Home.



A new Bell 'Contact' 40
changes CB radio—for a phone

Father's Day, a Bell quality CB can mean safer, more secure driving for Dad! He'll be able to get on the road information to avoid traffic jams and road hazards, and to call for help in emergencies.

Before Father's Day pick up a Bell Canada Phonecentre for a 'Contact' 40 look and listen. (If there's no Phonecentre in your area, call toll free 1-800-268-6626)

**Bell
Canada**

The Doodle is sold at Bell Canada, 670 Kestrel Drive, Mississauga, Ont. L4V 1R1. Cordy is sold at Bell Canada, 670 Kestrel Drive, Mississauga, Ont. L4V 1R1. Cordy is sold at Bell Canada, 670 Kestrel Drive, Mississauga, Ont. L4V 1R1.

phonecentre

THE HONDA PHENOMENON.

Within the past few years, the success of Honda Civic has turned into a phenomenon. And that's not a word to be used lightly. From ground zero, Honda was an extension of a design philosophy that has made it the largest selling import in the country and almost the largest-selling car period.

As any observer of automotive phenomena will tell you, it takes more than one feature to make a success. Honda has many features, that add up to a great driving experience. And a mighty smart investment.

Handling.

You just have to drive a Honda to be excited by its responsiveness. The reason it clings to the road is the combination of a transverse-mounted engine, coupled to front-wheel drive, rack-and-pinion steering and independent suspension on all four wheels. Road holding and safe, sure cornering have suddenly taken on a whole new dimension. Phenomenal!



Usable space.

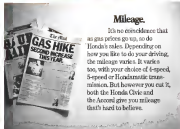
Whether you think in terms of people or luggage, Honda offers more room than you'd think possible. But then, with front-wheel drive you have no space-consuming transmission hump.

When you go to see the Honda for yourself, take a large friend along. You'll understand absolutely why Honda owners talk up the interior space with such enthusiasm.



Mileage.

It's no coincidence that as gas prices go up, so do Honda's sales. Depending on how you like to do your driving, the mileage varies. It varies too, with your choice of 4-speed, 5-speed or Hondamatic transmission. But however you cut it, both the Honda Civic and the Accord give you mileage that's hard to believe.



Options and dealer prep. Always check dealer's actual list price.



Sales.

These figures are rather startling in themselves. And when you think how a lot of Honda owners had to wait for delivery and were glad they did, it's an even bigger surprise. But with all the Honda owners selling for us, we have lots of help.

Get out soon to your Honda dealer and drive a phenomenon. They're few and far between these days.

Service.

If Honda puts a smile on your face, our dealer network keeps it there. Honda dealers' service people understand every nut and bolt on a car that is, by design, easy for them and convenient for you because it was planned that way from the drawing board. Just about everything on a Honda that needs periodic service or could conceivably require repair can be got at simply by lifting the hood. So service is quick and inexpensive to do. And these days, that alone is something of a phenomenon!



Put a smile on your face. Drive a Honda.

Many
Happy
Returns

That's the way
it's always been
at a Four Seasons Hotel
...one happy return after
another. And that's the
way it's always going
to be in Edmonton.

Four
Seasons
Hotel
EDMONTON
OPEN JUNE 178

For more information
or to reserve call from
Edmonton at 455-7111
In Toronto 445-1031
In Vancouver 655-2155

countries. In Angola alone there are believed to be 20,000 Cuban troops.

In the north the Soviets have worked to win the support of President Amde Tesfaye's peace initiatives toward Israel. Through the use of Cubans in Ethiopia and their own "technical advisers" in North Yemen, the Soviets are poised beside the sea lanes along which Israeli Arabians and Iran export oil. Carter has ordered a powerful "Midweek emergency signal" on stand-by at all times as he should the oil divide—crucial to the U.S. economy—ever come under attack.



Them Vs. Us: How the sides line up in Europe

Meanwhile, the Chinese-Soviet border remains troubled and dangerous as demonstrated by events in mid-May. Peking-Moscow relations are again taut. Both sides fear a major incident in any form. Washington is beginning to play one off the other. Carter's advisers feel it's a good thing to keep the Chinese-Soviet situation simmering for it means that Moscow must keep its armies alert, prepared to fight on two fronts.

Canada's role in all of this is necessarily and perhaps deservingly limited. We are perceived as "policemen" and in the Third

LAMB'S.
The
Sun
Rum.



Superb.

Lamb's. The Rum of the World.



"We moved the easy way... I called Allied"

It's the easiest way to move. More Canadians are recommending Allied Van Lines to their friends. People who've been impressed with Allied's total command of their move. And with Allied's personalized service... the man who loads you here, will probably unload you there. Allied's nation-wide group of competent, courteous movers, and 48 years of professional experience assure you a safe move that arrives where and when you want it. For your next move, listen to a friend... call Allied. We're at the top of the list in the yellow pages.



CANADA'S MOST TRUSTED MOVER

World Canadians are generally well respected as honest brokers with no sinister ulterior motives. In Washington, U.S. military planners are increasingly pleased with the Ottawa decision to buy new fighter planes and the recent modest—on U.S. terms—purchase of tanks. As ever, they would like to see more. They also want Prime Minister Trudeau to commit many millions of dollars to modernizing the only warning system in the North. That's under consideration now.

There are turbulent times. The flash points are all interconnected. And should push over come to shove anywhere in the world, the bottom line inevitably pits the Soviet Union against the United States. Though Moscow outstays Washington in weight of arm, that has not overly worried the Pentagon because, as Defence Secretary Brown said, "We are both heavyweights, but the U.S. is much spier." The analogy is interesting if lipless. It means the American technology was so far in advance of the Soviets, so superior, that the U.S. would be able easily to block the mass of blows fired off by the Russians and then step in with a few well chosen warning shots. Rather like an old Muhammad Ali-George Chuvalo fight.

But if that changed? Soviet technology is no longer a great way behind the U.S. Soviet fighter planes are much faster on their feet than they were 30 years ago. Not only are they capable of delivering blows that are certain to get through, but they have also learned how to block many of the U.S. punches that were once thought to be unstoppable.

The hawk-Arab war here, been the major testing ground for anti-missile U.S.-Soviet weapons. Their history provides dramatic illustration of Soviet impotence. In 1967 the Israelis had no trouble demolishing the Egyptian air force and scoring victory in six days. But by 1973 at the Yom Kippur conflict, things had changed. Using Soviet surface-to-air missiles, the Egyptians were able to keep back Israeli planes while on the ground anti-tank missiles were enormously effective.

Indeed, any major confrontation between the U.S. and the Soviet Union that escalated into a nuclear war would now largely be fought with missiles. The U.S. has about 50 different types. The bulk of Washington's nuclear deterrent is made up of big, 7,000-mile-range missiles that can be fired from land or submarines. There are 1,000 Minuteman missiles plus 54 Tysons based on the U.S. and 656 Polaris and Poseidon missiles aboard nuclear submarines. Many are armed with "multiple independently targetable reentry vehicles" or warheads, each carrying as many as 10 separate nuclear warheads or bombs.

On the books for deployment in the end of this decade, is the sophisticated, ultra-accurate cruise missile. Like a giant cigar tube, it can be launched from warships or submarines to fly radio-guided, at an average height over all types of terrain. Difficult to



Photographed Around the World by J.P.T.

Top Flight.

Everything about Air Canada's First Class is top flight. You'll find it in the pre-flight privacy of our Maple Leaf lounges. You'll see it in the sumptuous spaciousness of the cabin. You'll experience it in the impeccable service of our highly-skilled, courteous personnel. You'll taste it in our food, and in our wines, that are the equal of many fine restaurants.

Air Canada's First Class.

Top flight, because that's the way you want it.

AIR CANADA'S FIRST CLASS





dence, guaranteed with a huge nuclear warhead to hit its target head-on.

Carte is anxious to limit the growth of such so-called "strategic nuclear arms" with a new SALT agreement. But it's doubtful that such a treaty will be signed this year. In his efforts to get agreements, the president has shelled plans for another longer weapon, the so-called heavy bomber. The Soviets had campaigned strongly against this one, and the ultra-frigidified Soviet scientists fear the device is designed as a tank-copper. It exploded causing little structural damage but killing everyone in the area. There is no large-scale fallout, however.

The United States believes that an all-out war with the Soviets would be so destructive as to leave no winner. It means a result that was bound to represent a national policy option. With a huge nuclear doctrine, it says, we are all safe. Unfortunately, the Soviets do not seem to agree. They say that the best prepared country, as possessor of superior strategy, could win a nuclear war and emerge as a viable society.

Writing in *Consumer's* magazine last year, Harvard history professor Richard Pipes, former director of the university's Russian Research Center, said: "The preoccupation of the American strategic community is to shing off this fundamental doctrinal discrepancy. American doctrine has been and continues to be born flawed and imperfect, and by and large without help-

ence to its Soviet counterpart. It is assumed here that there exists one and only one national strategy appropriate to the age of the thermonuclear weapons and that this strategy rests on the principle of mutual deterrence developed in the United States some two decades ago. Evidence that the Russians do not share this doctrine which assumes nuclear deterrence, postulates respected attitudes, is usually dismissed with the explanation that they are clearly lacking behind us. Given time and patient education," they will surely come around.

He added: "It is my contention that this attitude rests on a combination of arrogance and ignorance. It is dangerous and that it is high time to start paying heed to Soviet strategic doctrine. Let me end up dictating no one but ourselves."

The major source will not provide an answer to the huge dilemma of arm control or strategic flexibility, however, to mean the global debate on defense. The mass of nations, complex cooperation and opposing ideologies involved can make military policies rather more inescapable than most people care to cope with and the shooting starts. And there will be too late.

NATO commander Hail (right) with Canadian Minister of Defense Gordon Carter and Captain Walter Plunk, inspecting a Soviet tank in southern Germany. If the Russian move they may not be stoopable



The Beefeater Story

You wouldn't be surprised if we told you that the Beefeater Martini is the world's most called for cocktail. Or that Beefeater is sold in over 160 countries around the world.

Neither would James Burrough.

When he founded the House of Burrough, that's just the son of future he had in mind for his gin.

The name

As a young chemist, James travelled throughout the world learning about the various botanicals involved in the making of gin. On his return to England from Canada, he established a distillery in Chichester, confident he had the skill and knowledge needed to produce the very best gin.

He chose the name Beefeater for his product. As royal guardsmen of the Tower of London, the Beefeaters' name was both representative of the city and synonymous with tradition and prestige.

The ingredients

Of course, such a gin was very costly to produce. A better gin required more expensive ingredients. Consider seeds were carefully selected from the marshes of Essex. Special juniper berries had to be imported from the North of Italy and myrica root from Flanders.

Only the purest water from the House of Burrough's private wells was used (and still is) to bring out Beefeater's distinctively subtle flavour.

The quality

At the House of Burrough, quality is a prime concern. Beefeater is distilled three times to smooth it out to a satiny finish. It means taking more time and care, but it also means that you get the very best.

After all, that's what James Burrough set out to do. And that's why his descendants have continued in his tradition of excellence. Even to the numbering and recording of each and every bottle of Beefeater for reasons of quality control.

An on-going tradition

Since modern techniques have been added only where they improve on traditional art and skill, the past 150 years have seen few changes at the House of Burrough. The same family, the same costly ingredients and the same closely guarded recipe ensure the superior quality and smooth, subtle taste in every bottle of Beefeater.

Beefeater, so smooth you can drink it neat.



Once more with feeling

All aboard for steam's last great run

By William Marsano

Engine 2860 is rising now in a shop in Vancouver, surrounded by toolboxes and wrenches, being prepared for the summer's work ahead: hauling excursion trains on a six-hour run to Squamish and back. Six hours? This engine is one of the last of the steam giants, she weighs 100 tons, starts slow and can go home as fast as the rain allow. Six-hour runs can't even warm her up, and are, in fact, a humiliation. Like the coaling of King, they reduce greatness to mere show. But in April it was different. In April it was grand. 15 days in 39 days, two trains and 7,500 miles. A daydream came true, which words can hardly touch, but it was a little bit like this:

There ought to have been a sign saying "Thanks to the Dieselmen." There wasn't a sign, but there was a dieselman, indeed, a veteran engine, a certified expert of the Hudson Age, with a fierce fall of flaming oil and a belly full of fire stones.

This train was a testament out of Vancouver pulled by steam out of history. It was a long string of Pullmans and exhibits cars that had left B.C. at the end of March and traversed across the country to begin

a tour celebrating the Capstan Creek Bicentennial, handing out souvenir buttons and booklets, doing anything else that might warm up tourists made for the province of paradise.

Free entertainment is appealing enough at a time when a night at the movies has become a significant financial drain, but the main drawing card was Engine 2860 herself. In this gloriously dieselized age, she is dress, dress and romance on rails.

Steam locomotives as rare sight today and 2860 is among the sturdiest and greatest of all, the 4-4-4's the lovely Hudsons. The Hudsons were tall and lovely braves, mainstays of the New York Central's Twentieth Century Limited—the legendary express they braced from New York to Chicago in 36 hours, reaching speeds well over 100 miles an hour. Efficient and powerful, incomparably grand and thrilling to look upon, the Hudsons would have been the steam engine of the '90s and even the '70s had not North America switched to diesel with unrelenting haste.

Dieselmen piled upon wonder, even among Hudsons. 2860 was engine apart. In 1939, when sister 3530 had hunkered George VI

and Queen Elizabeth across the country, she ran from Quebec to Vancouver without a breakdown and won for herself and her magnificent class a regal-sounding name: Royal Hudson.

She is special because of that, but also because everything about steam, ancient power is special, including the language. Steam locomotives were not merely built, they were moved—like monuments. When 2860 of the H-4 class was shipped from the factory in Montreal in June of 1940, she was to work for one, hauling lumber and mineral products from the west. A few years later she was all her days to the company. The cutting work awaited 2860, too, but she was moved and rebuilt by cross-faced oldsters and steam-riding young strikers who would fit her. And she was taken over by the British Columbia Railway—as one of the provincial tourist heads—when she was to work on the tourist run to Squamish in 1974. No one thought then that one day she would



"IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE OUR HEATING SYSTEM CAN DO SUCH AN EFFICIENT JOB OF KEEPING US COOL."

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Stauch, Dallas, Texas

"A hot summer weekend can make you feel pretty good about having efficient air conditioning. Until recently though, our family didn't.

"We had air conditioning, of course. But it was an older system, not very efficient, and costing us a lot to run. And each year we put off doing something about it.

"Then the cold weather gave us a push. It made us look into ways to cut our heating costs, too. That's when we decided to buy a Year-round One heat pump air conditioner from Carrier.

"Frankly, our Carrier Year-round One is everything we could have asked for. It gave us money-saving heat during the winter. And during warm weather it gives us the kind of efficient air conditioning we wish we could have had years ago.

"Why put off getting efficient air conditioning—and money-saving heating—you've been waiting? Call your independent Carrier Certified Heat Pump Dealer now!"



WE CAN'T CONTROL THE WEATHER. BUT WE CAN HELP YOU CONTROL ITS COST.



Carrier
Air Conditioning
Since 1912
50 YORK STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10038



Take home the Heineken



Take home the taste.
Enjoy the smooth,
light flavour.
Take home the satisfaction
of Heineken beer.

It's all a matter of taste.

IMPORTED HEINEKEN—AVAILABLE AT LIQUOR STORES
Represented in Canada by Sanctuary International Agencies Ltd.



rode across the country again, making sure to pick up with the loss of steam and the long miles of her whistle.

At one point, an alert father spotted the whistle's owner just from 100 yards away, stopping his son in the middle of an eight-minute run. He said angrily, "Listen—listen now! You may never hear that sound again!" The policeman was astonished that on how late the same area located his son in a 2000's motor car and watched him drink at the head of the first bus and the steam of brass pipes. "How do they blow that whistle, Dad?" the boy asked. Engineer Mike Gelach, one of three veteran hoppers on the tour, says the boy up, closed his small hand on the whistle cord, and said "Pull." The boy gave a tentative tug, the whistle replied with a muffled woe. "Is that the best you can do?" Gelach asked. The boy yanked down hard and the whistle cried in earnest, its long cold nose rolling out over the tracks, leaving the downcast windows, many, many, many with every kind of dream and a promise.

In London, Ontario, the town turned out for two days—much better than the response in most Toronto. Several cities in general saw the train as a bigger event, they are closer to the days when the railroad was the spine of the local economy and the chief link with the rest of the country. If all towns had their say, the country would be alive with steam while by contrast, but ever where to get the latest decision report.

"Some of the people here have followed us from Toronto," said Barbara Henning, 49, in residence. "Some from Ottawa followed us all the way to Quebec City. They really love the train. We can't stop at every station, and it's too bad, too—we slow down, stop the O-Canada whistle and three business to people on the platform."

"You have the real train here on," a tour worker said. "They like to see up at the station we pass tonight, sitting in their cars with the headlights just to watch us pass."

Although the London visit officially ended at 5 p.m., the crowd didn't leave. It lingered on the platform as the fading

Companies of Canada, we want to help.



We're a business, too. So we understand your problems and know how to help. In fact, that's our business: providing quality temporary help.

Kelly has been around since 1946. We're all around, today. Around the country, around other countries, like the States and England and France. What that means to you is we've learned enough about personnel problems and needs to become the total service temporary help company.

We can send you temporary help from very lightly to highly skilled people in any one of over 100 different job categories. You just can't surprise us with what you may need.

So when you're faced with a temporary personnel problem, place a call to the Kelly office near you. Part of our total service is being near where you are.

Another way to help people in business.

Kelly Girl
SERVICE of Canada Ltd.



The one scotch.

The one to start with. The one to stay with.
Johnnie Walker Red Label.
So smooth it's the world's number one Scotch.



A light, glowing dreamily at the polished steel of the engine, wondering at the elegant mass of drive wheels on feet—three inches tall, leaning to the inner and the rhythmic heart beat of the air pump. As in every sleep as far as time, silhouetted men kept making in clambering up to snap numbers and facts. And a few small boys inched in to ask their last questions and shove in the folkies.

"They clocked this one once at 127 miles an hour."

"I'd like to get you in that speed tunnel up in the Rockies, huh?"

"Yeah, we had a diesel man in the cab on that trip once. He was all dressed in white."

"Why was he pretty one?"

"He sure was, but when we came out of the tunnel he looked like he'd been dragged through a stovepipe."

"I've got a son 19 years old, and he asks me: Dad, what's a steam engine? I try to tell him, and he thinks I'm lying."

"Is that true or he wonders how old you really are?"

"—but with a steam engine it takes a human being to run it. His alive, a steam engine, it really is."

Alive. There were a lot of oddities in the cab that night and they all said the same thing: alive.

Durham's own engineer Ralph Luzzonzo, another veteran who helped run the engine and "watch station" in the sub-city, says and remembers, ring and O Canada in faraway, and people in the crowd threw their arms around each other and sang along. The fireman opened the blowdown valve to clear the boiler of accumulated grime; the crowd was lost in a cloud of steam, but it didn't matter. Sub-engineer Row Anderson roared the steam chest and cylinders, up forward, a gush of water and oil perfumed steam belched out in a great sweet wreath, still as one left.

Live steam ran into the house, making its peculiar wailing sound. "You operate these things by ear," one of the men said. The cylinders drank it in, forcing pistons against drive rods, rods against crankpins, crankpins against drivers, smooth as silk. No bumps, no jolts, no lurches, no slides, just 97,000 pounds of motive effort delivered as the driver and a train some 19 cars long eased out with regular grace. It was 9 p.m., dead as here.

In the cars at the rear of the train, the staff relaxed over their meals, a playful game on TV and sips of wine as they waited

Every day our computers
analyze the use of your
containers, allowing you
to schedule your use of on-line scheduling.



Our strong, shengless
steel containers are
built to last and
will not be damaged again
until the day you move into
your new residence.



United will provide you
with a special seal with
which you can seal your
containers. This seal will
break the seal at your discretion.



Our strong, shengless
steel containers assure your
valuable goods of a
careless move.



The United Van Lines container. A new way to move.

If you're about to make a move, get in a call to a United Van Lines member and your move will be a United container. Enjoying the new container service is designed to make your move safe, secure and dependable. Ask us about the new way to move.

We're in the Yellow Pages.

UNITED. We Move.



Paarl Wines.

The art of indulging your tastes at a sensible price.



Paarl Roodeberg and Riesling. Two extraordinary reports that represent true value in wine. Roodeberg is a robust red with a surprisingly mellow taste, while Paarl Riesling brings the light, dry flavour of a superb white to your table.

Next time... try
IMPORTED
Paarl

into the way of the cows. The country-side whistled by at 60, and 65, and maybe more. ("We were really gunboaters" her last night," a waitress grinned the next day.)

At the stations on route, the "best" fans were waiting, bunched in their cars for a running glimpse of 132, none of rolling thunder. At the grade crossings the gates went down in unison, backing up long strings of household cars—all strictly routine. But then came this nightmare: a space as all as heavenly streets, darkness part the million like yesterday's ghost, whirled crying at the moon like gunfire sound of her stockblast filling the night and taking little towns apart, big as a mountain, black as a cat. Imagine those glacial mountains dodging in their seats, worriedly waiting for some mysteriously heavy freight to blowle cleanly through; responsible for them not to snap bolt springs in amusement and in awe. Sweet Jesus—what was that?

Newsday, Windsor: Sunday had the city in bed on a church. But by noon the crowd began to swell, full of boys wide-eyed with adolescent awe, then well-eyed with adolescent trying desperately to keep their children close. Impossible the kids cheered all over that engine, passing and showing off and having their pictures taken for memory books. In the cab, they yanked on the left cord and their arms bent. "We got some complaints now and then," engineer Syd Clavin said, "and we have to start the whistles off. But if it was up to me, I'd let 'em blow that whistle all day long. The kids ought to have a chance to feel what it was like."

Outside, machinists' firemen and engineers explained everything for the 100th time: the debilitated old fans took their chrome looks and their pictures, then hung back on the frogs; their faces frozen with longing, as if afraid to leave. In their hands they held the pound of pennies and the 10¢ of and melodies, they devoured of winter times and steel rail to the station, thought back to days when railroads had come like songs (Arkansas Topkapi & Santa Fe Rogers River Valley), back (New York Central, Grand Trunk) and fantasies of grandeur (a line in India called the Highways the Niagara Generalized Some Railway comes to mind).

By the time they returned home at the end of the fireweek in May, their men were, some unremembered, two red-rimmed mountains, killed paper, Caputo Cook (impenetrable and sturdy others were strange and grateful to see real beds again) and a Byproduct as civilized luxury: part of a 7,500-mile round trip, and so be the keep me made by a single train.

Behind them they left poems, buttons and souvenirs, memories and dreams; tales to tell grandchildren of the day the great train clanked through a mid-night town of the little long ago, when North Americans breathing was a nation now a self and taking thunder was discomfort—keep. ☐



Robert Dunn, Account Executive, Halifax

"I thought I was a seasoned stockbroker until Merrill Lynch sent me back to school."

"Merrill Lynch sends new Account Executives, experienced or not, on a five-week course in the New York Office."

That's Robert Dunn, a Merrill Lynch, Royal Securities Account Executive, talking. He was asked recently what he likes about working at Merrill Lynch and why.

"I came to Merrill Lynch from another brokerage house, so I knew the basics of the business."

"What did come as a surprise to me was the amount of back-up I could count on from a host of specialists throughout the company."

"For instance, Jan Mac: He's my Manager and one of the people responsible for seeing that training doesn't stop when the course ends. He's a full-time Manager, there when we need him, devoting his experience and enthusiasm to training, advising and encouraging his Account Executives."

"And he's good."
"He knows Merrill Lynch inside



Jan Mac, Vice President, Manager Halifax Office

out all the services available and how each can best help our clients."

"For instance, there's the Portfolio Review Service Irene Taylor runs in Toronto."

"There's a Chartered Financial Analyst. I can send her a list of my client's holdings plus an outline of his financial objectives and circumstances. And within a couple of weeks she'll send me a comprehensive review with buy, sell and hold recommendations based on current opinions from our Analysts."

"If I client has U.S. stocks, Irene has all the facilities of the New York Research Department to draw on too."



Irene Taylor, Assistant Vice President, Portfolio Analyst

"Another plus for me is the efficient method Merrill Lynch has set up to execute orders on the Exchange floor."

"It depends, naturally, on a fast, efficient floor trader like Doug Gault. Like all Merrill Lynch floor traders, Doug uses our private wire service right on the floor of the Exchange. That means I can send an order directly to him and have confirmation of execution back in minutes."



Doug Gault, Floor Trader

"It's a little, I know, but I want to be a winner, so I'm happy working with people who encourage that attitude people like Jan, Irene and Doug: people who've consistently put themselves out to help me and my clients."

At Merrill Lynch we go out of our way to hire the brightest people we can. We spend more on training than any other brokerage house in the country. And we give our people strong back-up in the widest possible range of services. We think that's why we have so many successful Account Executives, and why one of them could make a difference to you.

There's only one Merrill Lynch.

**Merrill Lynch
Royal Securities
Limited**

Fairer wind for Jamaica

Reggae also has charms to soothe the savage breast By Adele Freedman

It was an exceptional concert even by Jamaican standards. Beneath a full moon that seemed made to measure for the occasion, Kingston's reggae singers gathered in the National Stadium last month to celebrate the beginnings of a national peace movement: a reggae follow-up to a peace treaty "passed" between the warring reggae ghettos last January.

The eight-hour event peaked as Bob Marley, Jamaica's undisputed reggae shaman, converted into a hypnosis combination of his song *Jamming*. Knees pumping and

headed "breadlocks" waving around his head in time to the music, he drove home the message: "All Jah-loved-ones must unite. Life is worth more than gold." Moments later, having his backup musicians to their own discretion, he stepped in the front of the stage to raise an ovation as World Bank president and the leader of the opposition came to join with him at the name of Jah (*Yehowah* the Lord). The audience of 30,000 roared enthusiastically at Edward Seaga, head of the Jamaican Labor Party (JLP), made his way onstage, followed by Prime Minister Michael Manley. Beside Manley, who was becoming more

and more ecstatic, every minute, the two men looked tense and uncomfortable. Fast to please their supporters, they couldn't blend into the rhythm, warring of the music from stage.

At Marley's prompting, the two politicians—long-winded orators—were seen clapping heads sheepishly. Marley's mission was accomplished. The ghetto's most famous citizens, whose inflammatory protest songs had addressed the plight of Kingston's poor to the music world, had found two political enemies in the spotlight, at least. It was an example of what the

people, using the prophet's message and preaching the people's philosophy could accomplish—if they tried.

The emphasis of the Peace Concert was only the beginning against the economic and political situation in Jamaica, an island of two million people whose resources were fast disappearing, pulled by hungry superpowers, leaving the indigenous population bereft not only of food but of pride. Having gained independence from Britain in 1962, Jamaica was now reaping the sorry consequences of colonial rule.

As a Jamaican of any political persuasion, how he is and he's likely to answer. "Times tough," it isn't difficult to see why.

Manley and Seaga flaming Marley (on film strip) and the scene below the concert (bottom) in a way "if you need to love" would be overestimated, but it's a start.

Thousands per cent of the labor force—and there are only the official statistics—is unemployed. Everywhere you go you see young men and women wandering Kingston's dusty roads in endless contemplation of emigration to Miami or Toronto, two of the largest havens for the diaspora.

With virtually no money in the treasury—government shops are actually borrowing—Manley has been forced to cut social imports. At the Kingston airport, farm workers returning after fulfilling three-month work contracts in Canada or the States can be seen trying to wheedle the amount of luggage cardboard cartons—corridors that their sugar even better—through customs. Soap has become a luxury. Cigarettes can generally be bought only through the black market. Gas costs \$3 a gallon. There is even a shortage of gas.

It is clear from the poverty of the Kingston streets—old state of affairs in a country where most figures are large. To smooth things over as best they can, the government-controlled media offer a steady diet of pastoral advice on how the people should combat their lives. One nationwide campaign encourages "breadfarming" as a valuable for ungranted baby formula. Another suggests that everyone plant a backyard garden. "He does not have a lot of land space," runs a full-page newspaper ad showing a father and son working under a corrugated tin roof. "As he plants his first in the old man and you." In the face of such economic devastation, it is hardly surprising that Las drivers keep their doors and windows locked and pickup trucks reach inside and search their passengers' wallets.

It is clear from the poverty of the Kingston





can point to it as the needs of the people haven't yet found real political expression. On the contrary, political activity seems only to have exacerbated the already unstable conditions. Every political demonstration in Kingston has its party strongholds, defended—until last January, at least—by armed youth gangs.

The slums of West Kingston, an area of one square mile with a population of 35,000, are an exception. One reason: To wit, a planned community development carved out of what was once the most degraded shantytown in a city territory. Matthews Lane alone the way supports Matthew's People's National Party. One recent election of the one party that has won an election. Once the year, neighbors and even members of the same family were turned into enemies under pressure of political propaganda. Since 1980, progress in the area of West Kingston. Matthew found it impossible to get the road and to clear the area, with the result that of the 3,000 people in one it managed only 100 are employed. (The government is Jamaica's biggest employer.) As it discrimination wasn't enough the police, so powerful that they almost appear to own the entire town in Kingston, had the local people

Brian Hammond (far left), Al Anderson (bottom) and Big Youth (left), singing and dancing through reggae, singing or talking together.



Warning: Health and Refuse Canada advise that design to health increases with amount smoked—avoid inhaling.

knowing that they could enter the ghetto at any time and shoot up the population. The violence resulted in deaths in June, 1976, when Marley declared a state of emergency and jailed a number of reported nonviolent RUF constituency leaders. It was at this point that the ghetto population began to realize that something had to be done. One ghetto youth summed it up last month: "Political parties claim to be on the side of the people, but at the moment of punishment they move away from the people." The initiative for peace was left to those whose lives were most affected by its absence—the ghetto people themselves.

Last January, some youthful supporters of both political parties were picked up by the police—a serious occurrence—and jailed in the same cell. With none to ponder the destructive consequences of years of exploitation by opposing politicians, they began to discuss the possibility of peace. On the night of January 5, two supporters, Rocky Marshall, who had just come out of jail, and his RUF counterpart, Claidson Massop, headed an all-night candlelit vigil in the streets of the ghetto. The next day they remained an effective, non-triggering mass rally. A young reggae performer, Jacob Miller, immediately broadcast the news by cutting a single set to the tune of *Blow Johnny Come Marching Home Again*, called *The Peace Treaty Special*. Another reggae song, *The War Is Over*, quickly rose to No. 4 on the Kingston



At parade, Peace had come to West Kingston.

news. The two soon reached Marley, where Bob Marley had been living on a scale while being wounded by gunmen in Kingston in December, 1976. It was the issue and the Peace Movement that grew from it that

peace did, way back to Marley's return to Jamaica and the Peace Council, protocols donated to the Peace Movement. Marley's return to Kingston had a two-fold importance. It was his way of denying to his followers that he had sold out to fame and money, and it marked the emergence of

West Kingston's reggae community as an active political force with an increasingly coherent ideology. Although its reggae only participated in the Peace Council, it was Marley who set the tone for the event. His clipboard headquarters in the Hope Road also served as headquarters for the

Jacob Miller at work-and-sing-smoke up, and at the world to smoke up with you.

Peace Council. During the last days before the concert, Marley was often to be found there, going car to the Maribah north of his estate, photographers and members of the press. Every word of his was noted for a message. "You just can't have a white people's philosophy on the black people," he told one interviewer. "Especially for people of Jamaica—because nowhere on earth are people accepted as the ones in Jamaica."

What then is the black people's philosophy? For Marley and an estimated 50,000 inhabitants of Kingston, it is the Rastafarian religion, whose tenets and principles have been evolving since 1930. Based on the Old Testament and the Book of Revelations, Rastafarianism traces the roots of black Jamaicans to Solomon and Sheba, crossing Africa as the best to which black people must someday return. Rastafarianism believes in the divinity of Haile Selassie, deposed Emperor of Ethiopia (otherwise known as the Conquering Lion of the Tribe of Judah) who, as both African and emperor, became the focus of black striving for power and dignity. But even without accepting Selassie as the living God, it is possible for Jamaicans to identify with Rastafarianism as a social movement that provides black people with a sense of their historical and cultural identity, as well as

the biblical language to interpret their complex experience. In psychological terms, that means that only after the Jamaican population accepts who they are and where they came from will they be able to lay the foundations of social action. The way Marley expressed this was: "All youth unite and move together and then we do things." Look no further. Trevor Phillips, chairman of the Peace Council, "Booker Robinson saying what Rastafarianism says, go back to yourself and get serious." The only difference is that Marley is saying this in some of the most powerful music that has ever been linked to a political movement: reggae.

As if to provide one last reason for the people to organize for peace, the government sent security police into West Kingston on April 17, ten days before the concert, to squelch a mass of demonstrators protesting against the appalling sanitary conditions in the area. The incident was then used by the government to discredit the Peace Movement. Minister of Security David Thompson issued a public warning that "If any policeman is killed this year, the people who did it will be shot down like dogs—a somewhat unnecessary threat considering that none of the three people killed during the demonstration was a policeman."

But despite circumstances that the concert might erupt into a bloodbath, it unfolded peacefully, almost silently. In fact,

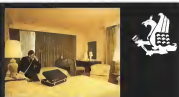


duMaurier
Special Mild

For people with a taste
for something milder.



Available in King Size and 100 mm.



Hotel Vancouver Expansive, yes. Expensive, no.

A room is a room is a room. Unless it's one of ours. With spacious elegance, lofty ceilings, and windows that actually open to fresh sea air, 400 rooms with all the graciousness of the past and all the amenities of the present. And rooms that are right at the heart of Vancouver's business, shopping and entertainment centres. Every city should have one superb hotel it can call its own. And so should every visitor.

Everything a legend should be.
Including affordable.

For more information, call 604-681-3333 or 1-800-762-2222. Call 604-681-3333 for a free brochure.

By sea to the seaside.

The Sea

Its waves have given Nova Scotia its history, its culture, its beauty, its way of life. Today, you can still come to Nova Scotia by sea. And you should. It's an experience not soon forgotten. In fact, your down east visit will get you a complete without taking the "bottle tour" by sea on our two famous ferries.



Board your Nova Scotia vacation aboard the "Princess of Acadia" from Saint John, New Brunswick to Digby, Nova Scotia, in the heart of the Bay of Fundy, scenic Annapolis Valley. Cruises like this 2 1/2 hour short cut in style and comfort. These sailings depart Monday through Sunday, two sailings Sunday. No reservations necessary.

Return on the "Bluenose" and save hundreds of driving miles. Drive on at Hantsport, Nova Scotia and six island ferries leave daily at the Harlow Islands. On board all the luxuries at a lower restaurant, bar, casino, duty-free shop, free movies. Daily sailings. Advance reservations required.

Nova Scotia by Sea—Just for fun. And think of all those miles you don't have to drive.

For 24 hours information, call 1-800-762-2222 or 604-681-3333. Call 604-681-3333 for a free brochure. For more information, call 604-681-3333 or 1-800-762-2222. Call 604-681-3333 for a free brochure.

it wouldn't really be a concert at all, but a night-long, come-what-may session, led by the country's biggest star. Hardly any applause broke the core witness—animal behavior for a Jamaican audience. This time, people had assembled to receive the "message," and they weren't disappointed.

For many others, the event was an exercise in comfort: the representatives of Babylon—the persons of the police who provided security—had on. More often than not, their precincts revolved on marijuana, considered a sacred herb by many Rastafarians, and under different circumstances might have provoked arrest. Lighting its meekness (spit) (marijuana cigarette), Jacob Miller descended the stage and welcomed a policeman (his harm offering, the cop demurred). Without waiting for him to reconsider, Miller grabbed his belt, jammed it on top of his dreadlocks, and reentered the stage to continue his rendition of *Dreadlocks Can't Lock Me Out*. Pipe in Peace, launching the harassment Rastafarians face for smoking marijuana.

Peter Tosh, one of the original members of Marley's backup group, The Wailers, struck a militant note. Dressed completely in black, he addressed himself directly to the police minister: "I am not a politician," he stated. "But I suffer the consequences"—citing the suppression as an example. Why, he then asked, had he been terrorized by the police whenever he laid up a joint? It was time for the "dub-system," as he repeatedly referred to the system to change. By the time he had outlined his plan for replacing vacant fields with marijuana for export, he was bad a bit split in head.

But if anyone symbolized the concert's theme of One Love this night, it was Marley, who made his entrance using a well-known hymn as his battle cry: "The lion of Judah will break every chain and give us the victory again and again." "We are kings and queens, princes and princesses," he intoned repeatedly at the moon. For days later, he had Marley and songs on the stage with him. "My whole life doubled before my eyes," said one woman in the audience who had served seven months in detention. "All the violence and the shooting. Now the politicians can never afford to ignore the people again."

Whether the Peace Movement will succeed in keeping the common people out of reach of political manipulation remains to be seen. Jamaican politics operate on a particularly vicious level that might make outsiders at odds. If not accomplished, the Peace Movement will do little to change the state of the youth of Kingston, and for the first time are taking an interest in controlling the mass of their destiny, the balance of political forces is bound to change. Things will doubtless continue to be chaotic but that will not detract from the fact that, as Marley notes in one song: "You think it's the end, but it's just the beginning." ☐



Wiser's De Luxe.
Older than Canada's two
best known whiskies.*
But priced the same.

Wiser's De Luxe is
aged a full 10 years in
oak barrels.

Open for bids

How 'Ritchie' became a Canadian best seller

By Suzanne Zwarun

The Saskatchewan contractor was also a key protractor and then, to Ritchie Brothers Auctioneers, the only remarkable thing about the proposal. The Ritchie Brothers struck a deal with the protractor and auctioned off his machinery for a respectable \$185,000. The new owners—clear title guaranteed by the Ritchies—departed with their buys and the protractor watched with this money. A week later, nearly three months after the auction, Ritchie Brothers, an Oshkosh, Saskatchewan, credit union came around at Ritchie Brothers with a \$25,000 loan against the protractor's equipment. "Perfectly legal and easy," but the protractor didn't bank on the unusual and simplicity of the colorful Ritchie Brothers. They bulldozed him down, demanded their money and discovered he hadn't a cent. "But my lawyer brother John faced him," says Dave with satisfaction. "I turned out the protractor's own word with his mistake policy and he signed a check to me. One of these days, we'll get our money, plus a decent profit."

Dave Ritchie, doing his thing (right), and the Surrey yard at auction time (above)—another way of putting it.

premium payments. He said, "I've never."

You have to know where to look for the Ritchie Brothers auction yard to spot that old little yellow and orange checkerboard world tucked under the Surrey end of the Peace Bridge to Vancouver. The people who own the machinery, looking tiny as toys from the bridge above, are laid out in Dug-Glo bright lines along the border of the middle of Surrey, like an industrial-age Christmas of the Gods configuration. But the machines stand back and forth without a glance for who's below. Most of them

wouldn't know a decent bust from a barbed-wire sign. The people who do know these "trucks," as the construction industry calls all the heavy equipment that moves mountains and builds highways, are already gathered in the yard on long spring Thursdays, eating experienced eyes over crawler tractors, wheel loaders, backhoes, excavators, front lifts, cranes. A couple of focused men turned out to be in business to find out prices, to see what's going on this season. By the end of the day, they'll have laid out \$1.5 million for the second-hand iron, almost \$250,000 more than the

million-dollar sales are nothing special now for David R. Ritchie, chairman of the board. But his left hand days are far behind. Only 15 years ago, the auctioneering brother-in-law of a one \$115,000 for his iron, then had put out second thoughts that the equipment would never sell for that. Ritchie drove his pickup truck from Vancouver to the sale site in Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, across the town for a 36-hour night hotel, then, we all his meals at a hamburger stand across the street. The budget was not necessary; the sale grossed \$185,000.

Reliving a high Christy Beach moment on Thursday's talk has been called up and taken to the bank. 42-year-old Dave youngest of the brothers, like the Lloydminster story with huge enjoyment. His 4000 square-foot cedar and glass house stands on 10 wooded acres about 30 miles north of Vancouver, built all the Good Life goods: a swimming pool, tennis courts, two greenhouses, horse barns, a 53-foot-long cedar roomed as the man's a few blocks away.

It's been a profitable quarter of a century for the two of brothers who started out with a second-hand store in Kelowna, B.C. Back then they peddled pots and pans, cheeseboards and chairs. Last year, they parked \$4 million worth of heavy equipment through a single day's sale in Edmonton, grossing five in gross of \$53 million for the year. They've become Canada's largest and most successful, perhaps the fourth or fifth largest business of its kind in North America. "Our business is good when business is good," says Dave Ritchie. "And our business is better when business is tough."

The beauty of auctioneering from the Ritchies' point of view is that it gets business coming and going. The downturn in the Canadian economy particularly in the resources industry, has made mining equipment a drag on the market. But there are still plenty of buyers to be found outside the country, mostly in the Third World. At the same time, construction equipment is enjoying a boom, thanks to a spate of pipeline building in northern B.C., in road and bridge construction. Western governments and to plans for the Alaska Highway pipeline. One major supply, you come on the auction market in Washington state is the equipment that built the Alaska pipeline. The end of a short pipeline that construction made thousands of pieces of top-notch machinery available because while farmers, for instance, might need to run their heavy equipment until it's dead, one construction job makes a small dent in the long life of the big earth-moving machines.

The clan's father, the late R. G. Ritchie, fondly remembered by his son as the world's first hippie, was "rich and poor" in his life. "A lawyer who'd won the Governor General Award for excellence at McGill, R. G. fought on both

World Wars, lost his old son in the Second and came out of it with the firm conviction of opting out of the world. He settled in Kelowna to collect stamps and coins, a hobby that evolved into a second-hand store. In Kelowna, they called him a junk dealer but his son says—Ken, now 56, John, now 46, and Dave—grew into the business, the store expanded into sporting goods and luggage. By the early 1960s, the cramped quarters were disastrously overcrowded with merchandise, new and used.

Enter R. G. ("Mac") MacFarlane, a cattle auctioneer from Dawson Creek, wintering in the Okanagan. He was one of the good of boys who gathered daily around the

poorly stored in the Ritchies' store to swap rail tales and terrible jokes. MacFarlane convinced the Ritchies an auction—Mac would do the actual auctioning—could move some of the surplus merchandise. "The first item he sold," Dave remembers, "was a policy block for which we'd paid \$60. He let it go for \$3. I thought, 'To hell with auctions, if that's how they go.' But by the end of the day we'd moved \$2,000 worth of merchandise and got \$2,000 for it."

A couple more items followed, then MacFarlane dropped a bombshell an hour before an auction was to start. He had to leave immediately for Dawson Creek



Someone told her you may put off coming to the Orient for another year.

"Maybe next year we'll go to the Orient. How many years has it been since you first said that?" And every year since, it's been the same old story. Next year, never this year. April's Golden Pavilion will be there next year, of course. Hong Kong's harbor will still shimmer with barges, and the sun will still rise over Bangkok's golden temples. But there's an old Japanese proverb which says, "The day you decide to do a thing is the best day to do it."

This year, before you decide to wait until next year, this year, make it this year. Japan's Golden Pavilion, or send us this coupon. For every good reason you have to wait till next year, we'll offer a thousand glorious reasons to board the next plane.

We never forget how important you are. JAPAN AIR LINES. 111 Richmond Street West, Toronto, Ont. M5H 2C4.

Please send me information on JAL's Great Tours.

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ Prov: _____

Postal Code: _____ Tel No: _____

My travel agent is: _____



Ken, drafted in as a helper because he was the oldest, didn't have MacFarlane's honey-sweet potter, but he managed to move the usual assortment of goods. And MacFarlane, who didn't grow anywhere, wandered in as they were starting up. "Heard you had a pretty good sale here," he said with a grin. "Gotta you won't be making me any more."

The Ritchies didn't, although the brothers barely scraped through high school and never had even taken an auto-mechanics course. The auctioneer at the local Sons of Hall became a weekly Kelowna event as much a social occasion as a business hunt. Ken Ritchie, who now manages the interior B.C. Division of Ritchie Brothers had a notion from the beginning that auto-mechanics could become a big business. When used furniture seemed unlikely to lift the Ritchies into that league, they turned to machinery. With a borrowed \$13,000, they bought a 1960 Ford B.C. "swamp" and auctioned it for \$24,000.

The Ritchies consider 1963 their watershed. That year, an auction in Richmond Hot Springs grossed almost a million dollars and there seemed to be no going back. In 1975, with John moved to the Okanagan, David and Ken formed a new partnership with a school buddy, Dick Bazzell, 43, Ross Creek, 32, a Kelowna auctioneer, and Bill Gossling, 47, an Alberta contractor. But one year later, in the first year out, Ritchie Brothers \$500,000, the company's entire reserves and the partners considered quitting.

Then Ritchie Brothers Auctioneers hit an under-bidder in large part to the refutation-depended 1976. Major trading and construction companies that once ordered only new equipment are now pouring the used equipment, less and sales, paying more for good-used machinery than it sold for originally. Even at that, they're getting a bargain over current new equipment prices.

Successful auctioneering is a stew of psychology, organization and showbiz and

Dave Ritchie and wife Linda, with her green house (above) and the auctioneer's under-equipment (below) not for the money, but for the good life.



the Ritchies have learned to cook up a slick sale. The equipment is usually used (banned) painted and put in running order so it will look as showman here. Sales start small to get the crowd warmed up and build to a \$400,000-a-piece fever pitch. If there are a lot of pipe wrenches and iron tools, then to start the bidding, the Ritchies buy a bunch from a handy hardware, they've bought \$5,000 worth and sold the order for \$6,000. Ritchie Brothers auctioneer, Bill Parrell, who once turned on the vaudeville crowd in a restaurant, was setting up an auction in the parking lot of a stage production. "You have your opening act, your feature and your closing. I know whether we've done a good show or not."

Under the sold sign, however, is sold equipment. The company is small, 15 people in Richmond head office, another 15 scattered in branch offices in Kelowna, Kamloops, Prince George, Edmonton, Winnipeg, Toronto, Montreal and Portland, Oregon. And with auctions happening almost weekly across the country, employees are always working their way



Smooth and friendly Morgan White

Pure, clear Morgan White. A great companion to any mix. Soft and smooth over ice. Make friends soon.

Distributed and quality guaranteed by Seagram.



through a mind-boggling tangle of paperwork. Potential buyers are alerted to the action with \$60,000 color brochures mailed around the world. And if the theory of accounting is simple—buy equipment that can be sold at a profit—the accuracy of the most appraisal has to be accurately precise since two of the three deals the Richkes offer lose them the money if they're wrong. (The Richkes buy the equipment outright and resell it, guarantee the owner a gross and split anything over that, so auction the owner's equipment for a fee.) To keep these passions in good, the Richkes attend virtually every auction. Showers is the Richkes' first love. They hand out hats, jackets, umbrellas and beef on a bon. Red down cushions in antique bookshelves and give them their blankets and pillows in side souvenirs. Showers plans to get customers to a site. The Richkes even photograph the departing and make openbooks for sentimental owners. "Guys fall in love with their race," says partner Russ Croft. "They've fought with it, earned it every day for 15 years so it's not just a business device to sell a. It's like putting with a wife." Some customers have a list of their own they'll get hundreds of miles, speed \$350,000 a five minutes at the auction, and be back in their own office before closing time.

Then, after the sale staff, customers and bargains on recently used for a restaurant



Accountants reveal what true logical employment for antique car collectors!

to eat and drink all night at Richke Showers' expense. Staffs not directly involved in sale will make the trip out to the bar to yell to be in the party afterward. "I couldn't believe the whole evening," says Heather Brown, 20, after her first time husband and champagne dinner. Restaurant owners are suddenly interested somebody at the recent dinner, started auctioning off the restaurant's tables and chairs. Auctioneering people can't resist the urge to sell. John Richke climbed on

the nickel counter at the Fort St. John airport and sold, for \$15 a piece, an amount of pens he'd bought in the airport office shop.

Parties are thrown to mark everything from birthdays to dog days. They range from dinner cruises to late afternoon drinks at the lodges of the converted Railroad house that is head office. (They bought a large dining hall to make the house their base because they like the home atmosphere of working around two wood-burning fireplaces and watching advertising material in the shower stall.) The bar there is always open, never closed, and the Richkes' explanation for the expense is simple: "We love parties."

Ironically, the Richkes last February were responsible for the worst party disaster in the history of the Western Canadian Road Builders Association. With their own staff parties already a legend in the industry, they offered to host the bids for a cocktail party and buffet for 600 at the opening of the group's convention in Arizona. The party went swimmingly for the first four hours, then Dave Richke noted the food disappeared had run out and the buffet hadn't arrived. The caterer had misread the order for the buffet. They had no food to offer and at 9 p.m. in Scottsdale, Arizona, there was no one prepared to feed 600 people. There was nothing the Richkes could do but buy everyone another drink, pay the bills and face it.

The Peugeot 604

How do you put a price ticket on prestige?



Many factors may influence your choice of a 604. Money is one of them, of course. But the sheer prestige that ownership of a Peugeot 604 confers can't be reduced to dollars and cents. Quite obviously, your choice reflects a deep

concern for comfort, safety, reliability, smoothness of ride, manageability, quietness, and the highest standards of quality. And the Peugeot 604 is also the embodiment of prestige; and you can't put a price on that.



PEUGEOT

A name to enhance your image.

*Like all Peugeot models, the 604 carries a full twelve-month guarantee with unlimited kilometers.

P.S. In making your decision, don't rely strictly on emotions. Call on your Peugeot dealer for a test drive. It will be a pleasure.

You can order any Peugeot model in Canada for delivery overseas (161 countries).

XI Commonwealth Games Edmonton, August 3rd to 12th

The friendly games! Athletes from Africa, Asia, Europe, Australia, Canada. More than forty Commonwealth Nations in athletic competition. Pageantry, colour, excitement. the 11th Commonwealth Games!

you've got to be there!

For information, write to:
Tickets & Accommodations,
30 Commonwealth Games Foundation (1220,
Box 1078, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada T6J 0J6

Think of your favourite liqueur.

...Now think again.

If your liqueur comes close to the quality of Monsard, it will almost certainly be more expensive. Yet if your brand competes in price with Monsard, there should be no comparison in taste. Monsard's reverence for tradition creates smooth, elegant flavours and delightful bouquets that satisfy the highest international standards... as well as your own. Select your new favourite Monsards from our collection of Seville Orange, Bahia Coffee, Krista Cherry and Creme de Menthe.



The World

Close watch on the Northwest Frontier

A group of foreign men was just leaving Afghanistan after a lightning military coup late last month and dashing through the forest Khyber Pass that was red with purple dust, made the frontier with Pakistan when an excited Pakistani soldier flagged them down. "I heard on the radio that Afghan guns were pointed here at Pakistan," he said. "Is that true?"

Afghan guns were in fact pointing east but they were aimed at fleeing Soviet forces, not at their mountainous neighbor. Still it was hardly surprising the soldier thought his country was under attack. Ever before the ancient Russian tanks and rocket-equipped MiGs blasted a new Communist regime into power in the Afghan capital of Kabul last month, Pakistan's very existence had been under attack from all sides, its political stability shattered, its economy in a shambles. Now the

coup east does what gives Russia a strategic victory—the meaning of which remains to be fully digested in the West—merely added to a growing sense of uncertainty and dispondency.

A longtime ally of China, Pakistan might well wonder if the new Soviet-backed regime would foster the panethnic, socioeconomic dreams of its northern and western tribes—the Pakistanis and Baluchis—that straddle the frontier of the two countries.

But the real threat to unity came from within. Pakistan has not been able to pull itself together since a military coup 30 months ago ousted former prime minister Zulfikar Ali Bhutto. Ostensibly the takeover by General Zia ul-Haq was to restore order after charges of "rigging" in last year's elections sparked months of rioting and looting. But Zia, the product of a conventional military education and a strict Muslim who says he is unswerving in no one but the armed forces of God Almighty, has only beaped more violence on the country.

In the public square, Pakistan can now witness hangings and floggings with the fresh-fearing barbaric ease. About 140 persons have already fallen victim. Freedom of the press is even more of a fancy than usual. In all, Zia has jailed about 70 journalists, banned several newspapers including two newspapers owned by Bhutto's People's Party, and imposed



Zia: Slipping democracy in public

heavy fines on a dozen others. Recently four journalists were flogged for the first time. Newspaper and news agency workers staged a two-hour strike in protest but that merely resulted in more oppression.

Bhutto himself—the Oxford-educated playboy once a symbol of the country's growing liberalism and a bright hope for the thousands of disoriented peasants—now sits on death row accused of helping to murder a political opponent. His wife and daughter have been arrested and beaten up. His followers have been persecuted. The national rift the military hoped to heal is worse than ever and the decision on Bhutto's fate—so he takes some—will simply hang in the air breeding tensions. Hawks in Zia's military junta say Bhutto's



Bhutto (left) and Pakistani troops in Lahore: the future remains uncertain



men: the far-right, Patankar's Arab friends, Iran and Saudi Arabia, are opposed. Either way, the outcome will be more disruption.

In a sense, Pakistan is suffering all the problems of a developing nation caught in the middle of conflicting aspirations. After the disastrous war with India in 1971 which resulted in the creation of the independent state of Bangladesh out of Pakistan's eastern wing, Bhutto had to reorient himself, giving the selected country a new sense of pride. He tried to revive some of the huge disparities in wealth by nationalizing some of the major industries and giving peasants some control over the land. But he was ruthless, authoritarian and corrupt in his exercise of power. He frightened off private investors and crushed the powerful right-wing Muslim hierarchy. A combination of high inflation and external disasters which wiped out the credit crisis kept helped to undermine confidence and corrupt in his exercise of power. He frightened off private investors and crushed the powerful right-wing Muslim hierarchy. A combination of high inflation and external disasters which wiped out the credit crisis kept helped to undermine confidence and corrupt in his exercise of power.

The group on in Afghanistan have for the most being directed the interest of the country. But Zia is keeping a tight rein on the movements of the new Muslims who have already made promises degraded to be the support of their president. Russia was sent out to remote industries, villages to round up mud but driven for a rise in the luxurious royal palace in Kabul where former President Muhammad Daoud was killed in the fighting. Said one impressed visitor: "It was so long to travel and now it all belongs to me. That is good. It is not right one more should live in a place as big as this while I live in such a small place."

Much more worrisome for Pakistan is that while Afghanistan is too international and afraid to be a giant Russian puppet, there is no question that the Russians have the most important concern: the peace of the Central Asian power struggle. More than 10 years ago the Russians held a national flag up in the Hindu Kush costing \$650 million along with a readiness that links Afghanistan to the Russian Empire. It was an investment that paid off handsomely. Now, as one charged, American diplomat in Kabul pointed out, it would take a Russian cavalry unit 12 hours to reach the Khyber Pass from the border. "There have a way into Pakistan at last through a friendly country. Afghanistan used to be all that stood between Russia and a warm-water port. Now they can drive down to Karachi any time they please." **SIMON WINCHSTER**

ZAFIRE

An African incursion

It was a slaughter as unexpected as it was brutal. But when French and Belgian airborne commandos and paratroopers landed into the embattled central African country of Zaire late in May, one danger that a racial attack had already taken place became suddenly, awkwardly clear. Re-

peating what to become, captured in an effort to capture Zaire's copper-rich Shaba Province (formerly Katanga) had attacked a bloody toll. At times appalling, then even the most pessimistic observers had anticipated. Nearly 200 white on-duty had been murdered; white women had been raped and children had been sent down with their parents. Estimates of the total number of white killed ranged widely, but at least 200 black civilians died during the fighting as well. It was against the white "colonialists." Europeans, however, that the anger of the invading rebels was directed. After the battle, observers found slumped piles of white bodies scattered throughout the region and a Belgian priest who had witnessed some of the killings confessed: "Oh my God, it was so horrible and awful."

The whole tragic saga began with the invasion of Shaba by Lunda tribesmen based in neighboring Angola. Tribal skirmishes are virtually part of the scene going on in much of Africa but this one—moving up to what was once the Congo, this scene of violence cut across the early 1960s quickly took on a special significance.

Shaba is one of the world's richest and



most accessible sources of copper, mined primarily by Belgian, French and other European companies, all of them understandably anxious to protect their huge investments as well as their staffs. When the Lunda province began Western European governments suddenly found themselves under unusual business pressure to respond to Zaire. President Mobutu Sese Seko's plea for help especially after reports that the rebels had launched a "French-lead" offensive in Paris, Brussels, London and Washington began conferring in hurried around-the-clock discussions, with fears being expressed privately that Cuban troops who have been active in campaigns throughout southern Africa might be behind the latest aggression.

But President Fieldy Caire was quick to caution: Washington that this was a war in the mountains the Lunda rebels was pressing their attack, setting the lives of Katanga, one of the main Shaba population centers, hanging in the balance.

A goodwill plea for Belgian paratroopers and Zaire troops at Katanga (above) and Zaire troops at Katanga (below) Katanga revealed.



taking white hostages and posing a real threat in the 1,000. Europeans as well as some 300 Americans and a handful of Cubans (all of whom were reported shot in the region). Suddenly with the blessing and fairly direct aid of President Jimmy Carter, the French and Belgian governments decided to act. The Belgians airlifted more than 1,700 troops to Shaba while France sent in 400 commandos based in Congo, America and Britain escorted reinforcements, medical supplies and fuel.

French paratroopers were the first to arrive on the scene, jumping into smoke-filled Katanga to the third of mountain and the excellent state of heavy automatic weapons fire. Within a day the area was cleared of rebels, the local base secured and an escape route established. Only then did the full horror of the situation begin to emerge.

For Shaba the economic hope of greatly impoverished Zaire was the second shock in 14 months from the Lunda, moving to take control of the province and declare an independent state—a goal the tribe had fought for since the early 1960s.

Meanwhile, the whole episode left Europeans and American soldiers and citizens for friends. The U.S. state department, for example, continued to insist that Cuban troops were somehow behind the Lunda attack and that the invading mercenaries were armed with Soviet weapons. The Cubans were silent on their details, although Carter has openly acknowledged that his forces have been active in other African hotspots, such as Mozambique and Angola. Nevertheless, charges in Washington were at a loss to explain why President Carter would risk provoking his own relations with Cuba and his own military presence in Africa was an important factor in the latest turmoil.

At the same time, while the Belgians give every indication of wanting to withdraw all their forces as soon as possible, the French designs were less obvious. Many observers believe France now is anxious to regain some of the influence it lost in Africa during the last 20 years as the old French colonial system collapsed and that it would use almost any excuse to get more involved in the continent. From Washington's point of view, any further involvement of outside powers in Africa would simply add to the bewildering complexity of trying to bring a measure of stability to the tectonic continent. But it is the human tragedy of Shaba which the world must remember and given its frightening magnitude, lessons in high-power diplomacy follow in comparison.

HUNGARY

Moving West

Along the southern border from Warsaw to Budapest, Hungarian soldiers in uniform are busy building more links with the West—new railway tracks and a parallel

highway. Notes travel more quickly by rail even in the shift of direction toward the recent back-noun countries which promised 30-year-old Karel Nemeth to the No. 2 position in the Hungarian Communist party and the most likely successor to János Kadar.



Kadar (left) and Nemeth against backdrop of Budapest: breaking from the past.

More than anyone else, Nemeth's party secretary is seen as a symbol of Hungary's new economic orientation to the West and all its growing independence from Moscow. It was marks the emergence of a generation of Hungarians who barely remember the ill-fated 1956 revolt against Stalinist oppression. Even Kadar has been forgiven for calling in the Russian troops who still ring Budapest, one factor in events that the city aware. Instead he is admired for building up the brilliant economy of one of the Eastern European satellites. With Nemeth a farmer's son and a former butcher's apprentice, Hungary seems on the verge of breaking from the past once more.

For the past four years, Nemeth has had the delicate task of making renovations to reveal the country's sagging economy without denying too the lives socialist party director and anti-imperialist Kadar. So far he seems to have succeeded. Since no other country in the Soviet block is as dependent on foreign trade, the state has had to learn to open up the economy and allow private initiative to step back in to remain competitive. A consumer society of 10 million free to travel and with Western television, Hungary compares their

standard of living with rich nations like Austria, not other Communist countries. But that is not, wealth is social pressure which may be partly to blame for the fact that Hungary has to the highest suicide rate in the world by far, more people under 25 now die from suicide than from in-

Section details

As a result, productivity in what counts now, not having a party membership card. Recently, early governments ruled in a number of circumstances were rewarded while wage differentials started to make an appearance. Individual members of industrial and agricultural concerns are largely independent and increasingly looking to the West for markets. They use the old capitalist canons of more money to have more productive workers from competitors and although most of the farming is done on state-controlled co-operatives, farms about 40 per cent of the domestic agricultural produce comes from privately held family plots (Eisen explains, "The system of the masses") is being restored. Last year, Kadar became the first Communist first secretary to visit the Pope.

Hungary's big problem however continues to be a shortage of manpower, made worse by a persistently low birthrate. Women who make up 40 per cent of the work force, are being begged to have children, even with offers of paid leaves of absence. Couples are given loans to be returned if they do not produce the progeny.

But it remains to be seen whether Hungarians can continue to walk the tightrope between East and West. In Moscow, however, they've at least found a pragmatic policy-maker who'll try. **MICHAEL MANN**

Justice

Rape: the word may go, the violence remains

For 56 and a half, the Toronto Rape Crisis Centre will sell you a T-shirt. Six dollars may be a lot for a centre of Christian ethos, but the centre should come early, the shirts carry an alarming message. No Means No. Simple, in the good and no sense, some dictionary on state-female relationships. Indeed, those words are far more than a rare example of mid/late/19th century. In a curious way, they go to the heart of the addictions of rape: a subject Canadians have been reluctant to consider since the 1960s, in the dubious wake of Bill C-52.

Stripped of legalese, C-52 proposes to remove the word rape from the criminal law history. Instead, accused rapists would be charged with indecent assault, punishable by up to 14 years in prison or aggravated indecent assault, carrying a maximum life penalty. As in the past a man could not be charged with raping his wife—if she lived with him, but if the couple were separated a charge could now be laid.

For the moment, C-52 is merely a draft proposal. A kind of where paper on rape, to which Justice Minister Ron Martin has not responded. That is inconveniently a good thing because, in the view of those most concerned with the new legislation—Crown prosecutors, defence lawyers and women's groups—Bastard's proposals fall far short of desirable, or even agreeable, reform. To understand the discontent for rape law reform is to assume to have three principal facts: that most rapes are never reported (the best estimates suggest that between 33 and 40 per cent reach the police); that few reported rapes survive the arduous journey from police investigation to conviction; and that fewer still yield a conviction. Such facts do not inspire unalloyed faith in the judicial system.

The acquittal rate is high because the victim often stands as much accused as the offender. But has retained the right, laid down in 1828 but shared a drink in a dark tavern with an absolute stranger. She has accepted a ride, invited him back to her apartment. A fade kiss, a little high the next day. The first movement of seduction is in resistance. It is not reasonable to expect, most defence lawyers agree, that the woman seriously considered to transgress, that the rape charge is only the product of her guilty conscience? (If the victim already knows the rapist, the odds on conviction are even lower.) For reasons barely understandable, jurists often believe a woman can be raped by employer, family friends etc.) The operative word of course is consent. "She did not resist," the defence pleads. "How can I know she

really consented?" Only a few weeks ago New York state's Supreme Court overturned a jury's conviction of rape, arguing that the woman's actions might have been coerced by the accused as "an invitation for him to do what he did."

The legal goal of Canada's 25 rape crime reforms, the National Action Committee and the Advisory Council on the Status of Women have been to make rape an assault like any other. If rape is not a sexual offence, but common assault, then consent is no defence. "On at least, the victim is then on defence counsel to prove that there was consent," argues Laurence Clark, co-chair of Rape: The Price of Curious. Sexuality, one of the best analyses of the subject yet published. "As it stands, the law is on the victim to prove she did not consent."

And where there is no corroborating evidence of struggle or violence, rape trials often end in acquittal, in the view of those most concerned with the new legislation—Crown prosecutors, defence lawyers and women's groups—Bastard's proposals fall far short of desirable, or even agreeable, reform. To understand the discontent for rape law reform is to assume to have three principal facts: that most rapes are never reported (the best estimates suggest that between 33 and 40 per cent reach the police); that few reported rapes survive the arduous journey from police investigation to conviction; and that fewer still yield a conviction. Such facts do not inspire unalloyed faith in the judicial system.

The acquittal rate is high because the victim often stands as much accused as the offender. But has retained the right, laid down in 1828 but shared a drink in a dark tavern with an absolute stranger. She has accepted a ride, invited him back to her apartment. A fade kiss, a little high the next day. The first movement of seduction is in resistance. It is not reasonable to expect, most defence lawyers agree, that the woman seriously considered to transgress, that the rape charge is only the product of her guilty conscience? (If the victim already knows the rapist, the odds on conviction are even lower.) For reasons barely understandable, jurists often believe a woman can be raped by employer, family friends etc.) The operative word of course is consent. "She did not resist," the defence pleads. "How can I know she

really consented?" Only a few weeks ago New York state's Supreme Court overturned a jury's conviction of rape, arguing that the woman's actions might have been coerced by the accused as "an invitation for him to do what he did."

The legal goal of Canada's 25 rape crime reforms, the National Action Committee and the Advisory Council on the Status of Women have been to make rape an assault like any other. If rape is not a sexual offence, but common assault, then consent is no defence. "On at least, the victim is then on defence counsel to prove that there was consent," argues Laurence Clark, co-chair of Rape: The Price of Curious. Sexuality, one of the best analyses of the subject yet published. "As it stands, the law is on the victim to prove she did not consent."

And where there is no corroborating evidence of struggle or violence, rape trials often end in acquittal, in the view of those most concerned with the new legislation—Crown prosecutors, defence lawyers and women's groups—Bastard's proposals fall far short of desirable, or even agreeable, reform. To understand the discontent for rape law reform is to assume to have three principal facts: that most rapes are never reported (the best estimates suggest that between 33 and 40 per cent reach the police); that few reported rapes survive the arduous journey from police investigation to conviction; and that fewer still yield a conviction. Such facts do not inspire unalloyed faith in the judicial system.

The acquittal rate is high because the victim often stands as much accused as the offender. But has retained the right, laid down in 1828 but shared a drink in a dark tavern with an absolute stranger. She has accepted a ride, invited him back to her apartment. A fade kiss, a little high the next day. The first movement of seduction is in resistance. It is not reasonable to expect, most defence lawyers agree, that the woman seriously considered to transgress, that the rape charge is only the product of her guilty conscience? (If the victim already knows the rapist, the odds on conviction are even lower.) For reasons barely understandable, jurists often believe a woman can be raped by employer, family friends etc.) The operative word of course is consent. "She did not resist," the defence pleads. "How can I know she

Chase Clarke (below) counselling a victim at Rape Crisis Centre; a room by any name

is no longer a factor, the woman must still prove she was raped, or whatever against her will." Adds Clark, now drafting her response to the amendments on the status of the law of family. "It's a question in the right direction. But they haven't clarified the consent concept. If they make it clear that consent cannot be inferred from lack of resistance, this would be a significant landmark in Canadian legal history." High praise, but couched strategically in the subjunctive.

Clark's polemic is echoed by women's groups everywhere. That is good, but we can do better. Other parties are not nearly so supportive. Says Professor I. Desmond Martin, now retired from the law faculty at the University of Toronto. "Frankly,

I'm confused. I think it's a Liberal misunderstanding what's wrong with the law as it stands. If we never accepted the proposition that the woman is not on trial, if that were true, the jury's sympathy would go out to her and there would be no conviction. I can't see that proposition having any real effect except to put more cases in the Court of Appeal."

Martin clearly occupies a well-earned position of conservatism on the rape issue, but he is far from standing alone. "This is a response to a shrill and very vocal group of well-organized women," says defence attorney David Humphrey. "The 76 amendments turned the compromise into a stored case, and the experience of the sign with that, in their view, when the compromise sign is signed. All this will do is make it a way to

Where is the jury to believe when the draft amendment is not experts to consider the Crown's right to suggest that the woman may have been a fragile commodity before the event? Will rape trials descend into running battles between the disciples of Jung and Freud, with parties dismissed by frequency of mentions on witness protection?"

"But enough is the point when you were permitted to investigate her moral character in front of the jury," says Martin Manning, the Toronto lawyer who engineered last summer's passage of Young Street bill which, "that's not going to get into her mind?" Just consider the possibilities. "My lord, I put it to you that the victim was disturbed. She had to be, to go off into the dead of night with this stranger?" Or, possibly, "This man is a convicted sex offender. I suspect he had an unconscious drive to be violent."

The content of the draft code may be commendable, says Manning, but it has raised the work. "It'll cause more harm for the victim than we've ever seen before. If the women are happy with that, they've got a surprise coming." Manning's own suggestion. Delete all references to psychological damage and let the judge determine the penalty in proportion to the harm caused. Certainly just as an answer should not be decided by the degree of damage, either the attack occurred or it did not.

The women are hopeful that having taken this step, Bastard will go further—as far as in enshrining in law the notion that failure to resist is not a mitigating factor. That hypothesis may be wrong. Says a source close to the justice minister. "That's not a possibility of this moment."

Not well Ontario likely place further curb on the defence's right to probe prior conduct. The evidence of prior sex is too high. While juries are notoriously partial to the accused, some defendants are presently innocent. Adds Ontario Crown attorney Paul Chumak. "Are we going to send somebody to jail for 14 years without a full criminal record?"

These arguments and more will be presented when the House Standing Committee on Justice and Legal Affairs convenes to examine the bill—probably in the fall. For now, C-52 presents many choices to consider why it was more radical, especially with the federal Law Reform Commission's working paper on sexual offences only weeks away from delivery. With a general decline in sight, the timing is not appropriate.

Whatever the motive, there is wide consensus on the bill's malignancy. Others have given a yank at the wheel, but left the rest intact. The women's groups believe that changing the law sooner or later changes the mind. What women are sure is that rape may be the law's public domain, whatever it's read, it comes out the same. For the moment, the panel's T-shirts have more impact. No Means No. There's no mistaking what that says. MICHAEL FORSTER



Brian Yagin and Eliza Agard act out rape scenes in Toronto demonstrations for tougher legislation (above) and Clark (right) outlined support for case bill



possible to correct—and critic more of these state work projects known as rape crisis centres.

Even prosecutors are responding to Bastard's performance with very mixed reviews. "Rape is an aggressive assault and the previous emphasis on permission was an artificial one," says Ontario Crown counsel Howard Martin. "On the other hand, perhaps the 76 changes haven't been given enough time to work themselves out. In one hell of a way, they're doing away with 500 years of law."

The aggravated indecent assault section of the revised code, which includes "permeation of any bodily orifice" (plus permitting for the first time prosecution of homosexual rape) is now perplexing. It ignores the charge. The Crown will have to develop some "reverse physical or psychological damage" to now dwelling expert lies from psychiatrists to assess the aftermath of emotional trauma. But what constitutes severe psychological damage?

People



Simon: Madonna's rap

When Carly Simon put her thumb in the eye of male chauvinism the world over with the 1972 hit single *You're So Fine* she started a rumor buzzed about which of her many high-profile lovers had inspired her song (Music industry people are long-tongued). Warren Beatty for the rusty oldie? It was assumed that time after years of flitting from man to man that she hooked up with and married first pop-rock singer James Taylor, wedded him from his bristly beard and got down to producing two children (Stella 4 and Benjamin 13 months), along with seven gold albums. With the release of her latest, *Bea*, in the *Times* she mentions a tradition of isolating album cover photos that have set a generation of male album-buyers reeling. Self-focused and sensual, they look as if they're here with Simon looking like a luscious virgin. Unfortunately she also suffers from a case of stage nerves severe

enough to have kept her, until recently, from both concert performances and industrial makes. "Performing wouldn't be as bad if everyone in the audience could come up on stage beforehand," she says. "As it is, it's like making love without any preliminary kissing."

It's been a hard year for Michael Maclear. Starting out last September with a five-hour feud from CTV he was soon into the Sunday-night infomercial arena charged with critiquing the oft-fanciful Canadian public-affairs show *It Didn't Work* on CTV. Reports were denigrated and replaced by *Power Time* and Maclear took his five-year, no-out contract (at a rumored \$50,000 per) to the big show's full hour. Thursday-night events, partly by losing up the ability to sing at 13 million. Apparently word didn't percolate through to the CTV brass because they have reportedly bought out Maclear's contract and dumped his show, replacing it with a bit of fluff called *Law & Dye*, a mixture of some 12 highlights on repeats to 30 minutes. CTV, it seems, found Maclear's gloomy but apparently satirical take gloomy. The network is currently set to start the summer series *Assignment: Maclear*, a 10-



Maclear: Thanks for the memories

part show in the Sunday Prime *Times* that beginning June 31, to be made up of thematically similar portions of three years' worth of Maclear's 30-minute shows. Maclear's last job for CTV is to do the closing. Say thank you, Michael.

It's no bad "I want to be alone" already belongs to Greta Garbo because three days. Margaret Trudeau—who has had a New York press agent—would give it more



Margaret: Garbo gummy

chance. Recently, *Weekend Magazine* happened to celebrate April Fools' Day by running a spoofing story (except with no according to Margaret's Montreal lawyer, Maudie Lazarus, "A number of intelligent people believed she wrote." Not wanting her name spoken, except when witnessed of course, Margaret denied a connection which, according to Lazarus, was refuted, and she may be about to begin court proceedings for defamation of character. *Weekend* editor John Macfarlane doesn't seem too worried, however. "Anybody who has a press agent even it be said to be worth it, anyway," Macfarlane says. "She's in the public domain, and she's there by choice."

Rarely has a Canadian open company been more vilified than by the personality of its artistic director than the Vancouver Open Association has by still elegantly going *Richard Borge* (pronounced Borjage). Until now that is. This fall, the *Van's Borjage* Open Spectacular was to include the careers, fate of Glick's *Ophelia* or *Lawrence* and *Antony* *Thelma* *Murphy* *Madison*, against a new way to present it, it will now be meeting the smug and popular *Alma Carrara* and *La Traviata*. With the change comes a demotion for Borge, in something called *Executive* *Artistic Director* and a holding of his former salary. The slap from the board had its roots last fall when the company reported three losses in a five-week visit—now starring Borge's wife, soprano Joan Sutherland—and one, the obscure *Le Roi de Lahore*, which hadn't been performed for 50 years. Vancouver opera fans were not impressed and the final curtain rang down on a \$463,420 loss for the season and the end is the *Borjage* open.

Business

Leaving the foxes in charge of the chickens?

In the late 1980s the business establishment suffered two major government reports: one by the Carter commission on its reform and the other by the Economic Council of Canada on competitive policy. According to Kenneth Carter, recommended management things as a tax capital gains while the council wanted a tributary to most corporate earnings and other primarily non-competitive process. By 1990, even though they had been in place in the United States for some time and fought them with true corporate zeal. Now a decade later, the business has a

view of corporate competition and against capital gains taxes, a tribunal to oversee mergers and a host of other pieces of the business community including corporate income taxes. For good measure, the commission also concluded that the Power-Aqua merger, had it taken place, would in no way have been "damned to the public interest."

The commission's report seemed all of big business industrial case law under the hood. For one, was prompted to suggest that Canada's big corporations be required to reimburse the government for the \$1 billion "mass print in producing the

positive process and was filed \$15,000, and it is a new order investigation, along with some other all companies for allegedly comparing to fix prices. Nadeau also sits on the board of the Royal Bank, which provided Power Corp. with the money for its attempted purchase of Argus. On Nadeau's new board at Petro-Canada, Peter Thomson, a director of Power Corp. as well. Indeed, he is chairman of Power Corp.'s co-founder.

The scope of the commission's study was, however, a surprise. The commission had neither been asked nor expected to study Canada's tax framework, yet its most prominent recommendations concerned the stripping of capital gains and corporate income taxes. But that recommendation is based on a controversial question while studies of Canada's capital requirements in the next several years and it put forward a scenario, "as an attempt to highlight the issues involved." The chapter on taxation



Dick Howard, Byrne and Norman Dickson: In good and bigger business even better

been handed some support in the form of yet another government study—the report of the Royal Commission on Corporate Competition.

The commission was appointed by Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau in 1973 after the aborted bid by Power Corp. to Montreal-based conglomerate to take over Argus Corp. or Toronto-based real Windsor wanted the commission to investigate the activities and social implications of the concentration of corporate power in Canada. Three years and \$3 million later, the commission has come out in

dark advertising propaganda on their behalf. But the report's conclusions should not have surprised anyone, given the makeup of the commission. With the resignation last year of Chairman Robert Byrne for health reasons, the commission consisted of Robert Dickson, a Vancouver corporate lawyer and Pierre Nadeau, president of Petro-Canada Ltd., a Montreal-based oil company. (Petro-Canada has been created since in 1974 for anti-conviction).

over 25 pages in the 400-page report and while other reports discussed there is no background study behind it.

In contrast the Carter commission, which arrived at a half of 150 interviews, accounts and conclusions spent five years studying the problems (including capital gains and corporate income taxes) and decided both were necessary. Ironically, Dickson worked for Carter and Byrne, in deputy minister of Finance shaped the capital gains tax and other reforms into law. Byrne, who had no hand in writing the report on corporate competition,

reflect any consensus on its findings. It is most unlikely the commission's recommendations on taxation will be adopted by the government.

For more significant is the commission's attack on the proposed infant tax across borders. First recommended by the commission in 1969. Unlike the capital gains tax the infant has not yet been set up. Mergers that threaten competition in any given industry are still dealt with under criminal law, and there has been only one conviction in the 25 years that law has been on the books. Legislation to establish a tribunal that would screen mergers has been around Ontario since 1971 in the form of the Competition Bill but has encountered a withering business lobby and has never been passed. The government, not wanting to stimulate the most conservative any further, is said to favour dropping the bill and the royal commission report may give it the nudge it needs.

The commission concludes that Canadian industry is already highly concentrated, more so than in the United States. But it argues that concentration should be accepted—not even encouraged—in the interests of making Canadian industry more efficient, innovative and competitive in world markets. In arriving at this conclusion, the commission contradicts the findings of some of its background studies, which found that larger companies are not necessarily more efficient, innovative and competitive. The contradictions set off a minor revolt inside the commission last summer and several members quit in disgust. Says one co-staffer: "The commissioners just decided to ignore the evidence and draw their own conclusions."

In parts, the report of the commission reads like a paper by John Kenneth Galbraith, the Canadian-born Harvard economist who argues that industry must be controlled to undertake the risk and expense of planning for the future. But the commission only goes halfway with Galbraith. It does not accept his remedy of permanent wage-price controls to protect consumers against gouging. Says Pickard: "The consumer is overprotected now."

The report is not entirely one-sided. It does come out in favour of those disciplines on corporations that have been operating since the 1930s, such as recommending that executive salaries be made public as they are in the United States. It also argues for making justice for people who want to counter the so-called "industrial advertising" of such companies as Imperial Oil, which has lobbied the country with newspapers telling Canadians about "the big, tough, expensive job of developing petroleum." Finally, it is mildly critical of the banks and argues for more competition in that industry. A recommendation the government has anticipated since the Bank Act was introduced this month. But these observations are largely lost in a report that concludes big business is good and bigger business is even better.

Sports

Not in Canada, you say? Pity

It was a busy, busy press conference in Toronto's Maple Leaf Gardens, with everyone trying to catch a glimpse of the great of soccer. Pele of Brazil, the legendary natural expense of soccer. Pele's assignment was to help promote a sporting event which in the eyes of most of the world—North America excepted—hardly needs promoting. For the World Cup of soccer transcends not only—God forbid—hockey but even the Olympics, bringing television audience numbers over a billion—fully one quarter of the earth's population. The global attention was simply illustrated during the press conference by a hairy, carrot-topped Scotman, north in hand, who cupped a surprised Pele in a

Reunion reported, brought a home-made submarine and set out in January. If they strike it however, they won't see Canada in soccer. Toronto's V. Kelly, an Ontario Ontario lawyer who generally travels the world to see such sporting events. Kelly, perhaps reflecting the thoughts of many other soccer nuts, is more concerned about the bombing threat than the football.

Fans in over 100 countries will be glad to sit out for every match—but not in North America, where the games are only more available on home TV. Canadian fans will have to turn to delectable soccer in the Canadian cities. They'll get

Pele, promoting a real world series



hear him and see him. "You see how it is made in Scotland that the first game in the world will be the first game in the world," says Kelly. "We'll let you South Americans dance the tango and the tango. We'll play the football, soccer."

It's the game of soccer that North Americans know as soccer and the first of the world's most popular sports. The first dreamed first competition for the World Cup—known as the World Cup—was held in 1930 in Uruguay. For 25 years before joining June 1, an army of 352 soccer stars from 16 countries that have made it through to the final round will battle it all out in five Argentinean cities. More than one million tickets have been sold for the 34 games and fans are coming from as far away as Scotland (Britain's sole representative from West Germany and Holland). Indeed, shortly after Scotland's qualification for the final last year by beating the current European champions Czechoslovakia in a qualification play, two Scots set out for Buenos Aires on bicycles. Two others

up to \$30 a seat on June 25, when the top two teams in the 16 first round will meet to decide the 1986 World Cup. Three teams (Brazil, West Germany, France, and Scotland) may be reliably expected to assemble for a spot in the final. Two of the favorites are the Italians. From The West Germany and Holland are each lacking their captain and star. Holland's John Cruyff has apparently announced his retirement (see page 31) on the eve of the finals and West Germany's Franz Beckenbauer, arguably the world's best player, was unable to obtain his release from the North American Soccer League series, the New York Cosmos.

Pele who will be a TV commentator in Argentina, graduates Brazil and Argentina will make the final in Europe to claim the ever won the World Cup in South America with Brazil winning the title. To which the by-now-hardy Scotman in the crowd hurled his reply "Aye! But what does he know about football?"

GOING WEEKLY...

In September, Maclean's will become Canada's first weekly newsmagazine, and that means even better coverage of Canadian and world-wide happenings. Of course, all of your favorite features and regular columns will still be there.

Meanwhile, you can enjoy Maclean's every two weeks by subscribing now at half the newsstand rate. This way you'll automatically receive twice as many issues contracted for between September and the end of your subscription.

26 ISSUES FOR ONLY \$9.75

-Half the regular newsstand price-

Maclean's

THE DUEL FOR CANADA BEGINS

Mail this coupon today, and we'll send you a FREE Hardcover wall map of Canada



YOUR FREE GIFT

Maclean's

BOX 4586, POSTAL STATION A, WILLOWDALE, ONT. M2N 6A7

☐ Please send me 26 issues of Maclean's for \$9.75, plus my FREE newspaper map.
☐ I'd prefer 13 issues of Maclean's for \$4.88, plus my FREE newspaper map.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ APT. _____

CITY _____ PROV. _____

POSTAL CODE

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Please bill me

NEWSUSE _____ Valid in Canada only

Lifestyles

Let the good times roll

Zero gravity is what they're aiming for, when learning to master the weightless feeling the tech. Pushing their skateboards into their steerable Skateboarders have had to find their child is clearly riding them of an empty swimming pool, spending down a parking lot ramp, cutting the curve of a concrete pathway. They've mastered the stunts and are looking for new surfaces to conquer: the perfect ride. The challenge is being met by the designers and builders of skateboard parks. Little Disneylands built of mounds and tubes, pipes, slides, ramps and drop bowls that resemble the best of the old theme parks and new ones of their own. Canada's seventh park has just opened in Calgary. By the end of the year a dozen more should be testing the skills of skate boarders across the country.

Farther out of the boards with a lot of water thrown in, skateboards have been around for a long time. The first craze began in the late 1940s when children attached roller-skate wheels to pieces of wood and rolled down driveways—mostly taking off. But play didn't become sport until 1970, when California's Frank Hawk started skating with wheels that easily traversed the small irregularities in

skating surfaces, allowing for entire movements—sliding on wheels—things that the technology has boosted. The \$3 "skater" that pleased the '50s child can cost up to \$200 today and a merely adequate board is \$60. Like stars, skateboarders tend to upgrade their equipment. It's not unusual for a teen-ager to own five or a dozen boards to suit different varieties.

That flourishing of equipment is what sport becomes industry—in a big way. A report on vice's Today show estimated that 1978 U.S. gross sales of skateboards and their accessories will reach \$1 billion. The giant American film industry grossed about \$2.5 billion last year; skateboarding just had a profit is expected to bring in 40 percent as much. A study by Skateboarder Magazine, one of the fastest growing publications in the United States, claims that each upper-middle-class American family owns two skateboards, a market penetration previously achieved only by television appliances and automobiles.

The entrepreneurs of the industry are building skateboard parks as fast as they can put concrete. An estimated 200 have opened in the United States since the first was built in June, 1976—125 of them in the last year. If the present growth rate of two per week continues to 16 as builders predict, a well-served America will have gained enough land for 2,000 skateboard parks by 1980. Although Canada can't match the U.S. board for board or park for park (20 million American kids practice the ups and downs of skateboarding), Canadian businessmen are reaping their share of profits and contributing to an already awesome technology. The first skateboard park in the world was designed and built by Toronto-born Chuck Krasner on his property at Port Orange, Florida. Precision Skateboard Products of Stoney Creek, Ontario, is marketing quality boards in North America, France and Germany. Porters, McI Donald and Moseley Wright saw the full return of their \$100,000 investment plus \$200,000 in sales by early April, less than six months after they opened their Ontario Skateboard Parks—the company that opened the first park in the East, in Markham, Ontario—has developed a non-slip urethane guard that protects and improves skating surfaces and eliminates hazardous concrete dust.

And now young Toronto businessmen are looking in on what may be the most important recreation since the automobile

Paul Howe, 15, is an "artist" at Markham skateboards and (opposite) Tim Tappin, 20, "helping" at the same place. Skateboarders always move surfaces to conquer



For today's taste,
**Maria
Christina**

As crisp and clean-tasting a litre of white wine as you'll find at today's popular prices. Try a glass as a cocktail or with your meal.

Enjoy the wonderful taste of
JORDAN WINES



Few scotches are up to Parr.

Five to eight years is about average for aging your average scotch.

But Old Parr isn't your average scotch. It's twelve years in the making. And time really makes a difference. It's a difference you can taste in any bottle of Old Parr.



12 Year Old Parr

This year, three out of every hundred children in Ontario under the age of sixteen will need the help of a Children's Aid Society

YOUR CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY needs your help!



swell on the telephone's standard second-hand chance! They are troubled by the ringing bar and flash across the visual display strip as "Hello."

The Visual Ear couldn't have come at a better time for the deaf community. The only telecommunications link they have been able to use is a system called TTY, developed in the United States in the early 1960s. But it requires each busy individual equipped—an old teletype machine, a separate acoustic coupler and a generator unit for each telephone—that only an elite few (about six per cent) of Canada's deaf have been able to hook up to the network. And recently, TTY costs were increased: the federal government donated to old machines. But they're becoming scarce and the costs of purchasing and adapting new ones are prohibitive. The cheapest new version is more than \$300—the full-weight Visual Ear will probably cost \$300.

Even that seems a lot to pay for a service that costs most people so little. Ian Russell and Rob Russell of the Ontario branch of the Deaf are sure that none of his parishioners will object. "If you'd been waiting for close to 20 years to get absolute machinery like the TTY and something like this come to the market, you'd buy it!" A former Ottawa Rough Riders who turned to preaching and working with the deaf in 1958, Russell has rescued many deaf people sick or wounded after an accident with no way to get help. Three years ago he decided that the expense necessary to design a fully portable telephone for the deaf must already exist. He enlisted speech pathologist Van Douglas and two telecommunications engineers to help him come up with a working prototype. The Canadian Telecommunications Camera Association (ITCA) which represents all 21 telephone networks in the country heard about his model and, realizing its potential for the deaf, managed to persuade three governments to donate in total \$500,000 to research funds. Bell-Northern was then commissioned to refine the device.

The government, the telephone companies and Russell are all convinced that the Visual Ear can be a communications breakthrough for the deaf. With such a responsive enough to be installed in hospitals, police stations and fire departments, emergency help would be as close as the nearest telephone. The only people who remain to be sold are the deaf themselves. "They're a tightly knit community," says Peter Welch, head of the Canadian Co-ordinating Council on Deafness. "Because they have an invisible handicap, they often feel the hearing world forgets them—they're suspicious of anything we offer." To ease that suspicion, the CCCC has given Welch's organization \$40,000 to hire an information officer. One of his jobs is to promote the Visual Ear—to help members of the telephone into an environment of communication that doesn't discriminate against the deaf. POLYETTE ROBERTSON

Science

A heavenly flash of immortality

As he had done every clear night for the previous two months, Comet Mauer burst to the cygnus of a 16-inch reflecting telescope and stained the night sky above the Royal Astronomical Society of Canada's Ottawa observatory. He was looking for a soap-suds puff of luminous gases as evanescent as a baby's winter breath. A comet, shortly after 9 p.m. on a clear night last month, Mauer stopped scanning the horizon in his garden and set in a call to the International Astronomical Union in Cambridge Massachusetts. Within 24 hours the sighting was confirmed and the Comet Mauer became the first comet ever discovered from Canada.

My hope was that I was using it first and that there was little weather in Japan and most of the United States where the other comet hunters are," said Mauer. 34 an electrical engineer in the daylight hours. Everything was right for the sighting—the time, the weather, the location and the instrument. But it wasn't all luck. Mauer is not of Canada's most dedicated amateur astronomers and regarded by his colleagues as an excellent observer. When only five years old he asked why the moon has phases. "I can still remember the details of the answer," he says. "Yes I have absolutely no idea why I am obsessed by the subject." While at Carleton University working for his degree in electrical engineering, Mauer couldn't stay away from the Ottawa club's telescope. "I'd stay up nights observing and photographing and then sleep through my classes the next day. As a result I don't have a degree."

Having his name immortalized in the form of a flying meteoroid at six a.m. in space hasn't changed Mauer's life. "But it's hard to think of an outcome," he says. Third indeed. Even if other comet hunters using smaller telescopes had looked directly at Comet Mauer, they wouldn't have been able to distinguish it from a star. However, the comet is plainly visible in the 16-inch telescope—a puff of dust and gas made recognizable by reflected sunlight.

Comets are trillion-ton spheres of frozen gas agglutinated with a gravelly mixture of dust and debris. They usually emerge in the outer solar system beyond Pluto, the most distant planet. Occasionally, for reasons not entirely clear, they plunge toward the sun, loop around it and then retreat again to the frigid sphere. Only when they are near the sun, about the distance of the earth or closer, do comets become visible due to solar radiation melting their icy

comings. The little pressure of sunlight is sufficient to sweep the vapors into a diaphanous tail. Otherwise the comet has to be within a few million miles of the earth to be bright in the night sky. Calculations show that Comet Mauer is now more than 100 million miles from earth and heading toward us. Experts think it might be one of those rare comets that does much-sided icy visibility. Inevitably, when this happens, Comet Mauer will have travelled in a position not far south to be seen in Canada.

Comets are believed to originate in a vast shell-shaped region encircling the solar system. The shell could easily contain billions of the frozen spheres. "They are probably material of the most fundamental nature representing the earliest stages

of the origin of the solar system—possibly just prior to the earth's own beginning," says Fred L. Whipple, former director of the Harvard Observatory. "It seems certain that they are composed of material more primitive than anything found in the inner solar system near earth." It is in the prospect of witnessing something that has occurred billions and uncounted for so long that has prompted NASA, the U.S. space agency to propose, the first mission to a comet. Tenasteroids scheduled for a launch in 1985, the spacecraft would use Halley's Comet first in 1982 and then orbit itself in space for examination of Comet Tempel 2 in 1988. The mission is sparking huge scientific interest because Halley's Comet will be badly placed for earth observers. In Canada, it may not even be visible to the unaided eye. Unlike the last pass in 1910 when it was a spectacular nighttime sight—so impressive that breakfast was postponed at peaking "comet pills" to protect the public as the last steps headed bravely through the "poisonous vapors" of the comet's tail. THE CANADIAN PRESS



Mauer and telescope with inset of photo of his comet viewed for an observer

Show Business

The elegantly witty, utterly uncommon Miss Smith



Maggie Smith, loved by all but her

"I expect the Canadian audiences will be glad when I get out," said Maggie Smith. Of course nobody ever searched in prison or been near about it. But I expect they'll be delighted glad. She gave a big sideways look from under her heavy eyelids. The nose, both nasal and plummy, is a striking possession of all who bear it. For two seasons it has captivated audiences at Queen's Stratford Festival, and now she was talking, under considerable duress, in

Hollywood just before touring Stratford rehearsals for her third and last Canadian season starting June 5.

Her hatred of interviews is legendary; she often says much in the same way as in a self-defence—on the hope that the occasional exposure might lead to victory over the process of darkness. At 45 her low self-esteem, her depressions, her anxieties are as well-known inside her profession as her incomparably witty and elegant acting style is outside it. Her lack of confidence is the more remarkable considering that she

has been acclaimed by many as the best British stage actress of her generation, was nominated for an Oscar for her performance as Red Tylor's misty secretary in *The P.P.S.I.* (1963) and was cast for her title role in *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie* (1969).

Smith was in Hollywood to come with Michael Caine in the movie version of Neil Simon's *Shower Boy*. She spent much of her spare time visiting psychic mediums. Eileen Butler, who was in the first election from 1963 who named her for the radical, Moore Vassara Rodriguez—"nobody got physically violent but it was as though he was in a world"—and avoiding television talk shows as if they were the plague, their assurance as if they were in a trap.

"I cannot do talk shows," she says, in tones of being regret. "They devour people, and I know I'd make an absolute idiot of myself. I'm not in the world of others, of coping with a television audience. They come trundling in in their charabancs and they sit in rows and then you have to do something clever like sing a song or play the piano. As a person, you see, I really am dull. It's just through other people's words that each is able to create something."

The Stratford season Maggie Smith—who is rather less dull in person than she is on stage—will be appearing in *Macbeth*, *As You Like It*, *Neil Simon's Private Lives*, and *Herzog*. At *Parade of the Beasts*, by her second husband Geoffrey Coss. She now feels it is time for her to move on, but three seasons ago she needed Stratford badly. "It had a great deal for me—I was at a very high point in my career, working steadily as *Female Event* eight performances a week, month after month, and you just go totally mad. Most of your performances are disastrous—they have to be, because half the time you're making up the gaps in your head."

She came Robert Phillips, the Stratford Festival's new artistic director. He had once worked with her in Britain's Royal Dali Vic, and hearing she was playing in the Cossard play, Tereza, called her to ask if she would work at Stratford. "I desperately hoped she'd remember who I was," Phillips remembers. She did; the offer was like a door or machine. "It's not just that Robert's incredibly enthusiastic," Smith says. "He makes everybody do things you think you can't do. And that's what I needed—to be back in the theatre for the right reasons, as opposed to going through the motions because I had to work."

Probably because she is obviously—at times, confiding, tongue and a stage—important to him, Maggie Smith did not run the gamut of Canadian nationalities required by Phillips. Still, there have been letters, both to her and Phillips, along the path and many have been of *Why should she consider taking off the great pants when Canadians should be playing them?* Says Phillips, "For any part I found those letters

hard to answer in one sentence. How can one say exactly how much good she has done? Canadian artists' in fact she has been a colossal help, as a result of which examples of the company's rights are much higher now than they ever dreamed they could be set. For her part, Smith said she found each letter mystifying, they hurt non-cholera. "That's why her performance on so many nights," says a member of the company. "She is vulnerable."

At the time of the vulnerability seems to be Maggie Smith's deep-seated distrust of Maggie Smith the person. She feels that, she says only when she says, "I'm not in the world of others, of coping with a television audience. They come trundling in in their charabancs and they sit in rows and then you have to do something clever like sing a song or play the piano. As a person, you see, I really am dull. It's just through other people's words that each is able to create something."

She hopes the success in saying her doubts, if only that the way some empty herself in others empty her. Maybe as Humphrey Bogart kept one and search an artist owes the audience only a good performance. Maggie Smith has been paying the debt for years. And on June 7 she steps on the Stratford stage as Lady Macbeth in the first of her final season's performances. Doubtless repaying the debt again, and if only for those tonight living real, being absolutely certain who she is.

LOUISE BARKER AND CORN

Smith and Douglas Rain, owing the audience—and paying



You're going to change the way you both feel about condoms.

That's because Searle Condoms are designed to give you the peace of mind for the longest moments of closeness.

STIMULA®

Tested and approved for greater sensitivity.

Available on display at leading drugstores.



Great Wines from Italy

Chiarli

LANBUSCO CASTIVETRO

A pleasing semi-sweet sparkling wine with a special quality no other wine in the world needs to rival. Outstanding with most foods.

TERBIAN

A delicious semi-dry white sparkling wine with a delightful bouquet.



Canadian Agent: Savino Schindl Agency Ltd., Toronto, Canada

STANDARD AM radio	STANDARD Whitewall tires	STANDARD 1.6 Liter engine	STANDARD Bumper rub strips	STANDARD Sport steering wheel	STANDARD Body side mouldings
STANDARD Console	STANDARD Swing out rear windows	STANDARD Wheel trim rings	STANDARD Cigarette lighter	STANDARD Color-keyed instrument panel	STANDARD Glove compartment lock
STANDARD Deluxe grille	STANDARD Reclining bucket seats	STANDARD Four-foot-wide hatch	STANDARD Front disc brakes	STANDARD Delco Freedom battery	STANDARD Rock and pinion steering
STANDARD Carpeting	STANDARD Fold-down rear seat	STANDARD Short 30.2-foot turning circle	STANDARD Retractable seat belts	STANDARD Fully synchronized 4-Speed transmission	STANDARD Diagnostic connector
STANDARD Strong unitized body	STANDARD "Smart Switch"				Chevy dealers from coast to coast.



Look. A lot more Chevette for a lot less money.*

Amazing. More for less. For 1978, we added a long list of new standard features to Chevette (except Scooter), and still kept the price below last year's Chevette with the same equipment.

Chevette was already a nifty little car. Now we've added everything from the AM radio to

the reclining bucket seats to make Chevette a more complete car.

All things considered, the new '78 Chevette is considerably more car, at a very considerable value.

*Comparison of manufacturer's suggested retail price for a 1977 Chevette Coupe with features now standard on 1978 Chevette Coupe.



If you're into small cars, get into our cars.